NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

THE SLEEPERS.

BY MISS MARY ANN BROWNE.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?
Children wearied with their play;
For the stars of night are peeping,
And the sun hath sunk away.
As the dew upon the blossoms
Blows them on their slender stem,
So, as light as their own bosoms,
Balmy sleep has conquered them!

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping!
Mortals compassed round with woe;
Eyelids, wearied out with weeping,
Close for very weakness now;
And that short relief from sorrow,
Harrassed nature shall sustain,
Till they wake again to-morrow,
Strengthened to contend with pain!

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?
Captives in their gloomy cells;
Yet sweet dreams are o'er them creeping,
With their many colored spells:
All they love—again they clasp them;
Feel again their long lost joys;
But the haste with which they grasp them
Every fairy form destroys.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?
Misers, by their horrid gold;
And in fancy now are heaping
Gems and pearls of price untold.
Golden chains their limbs encumber,
Diamonds seen before them strown;
But they waken from their slumber,
And the splendid dream is flown.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?
Pause a moment,—softly tread;
Anxious friends are fondly keeping
Vigils by the sleeper's bed!
Other hopes have all forsaken,—
One remains,—that slumber deep;
Speak not, lest the slumberer waken
From that sweet—that saving sleep.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?
Thousands who have passed away,
From a world of woe and weeping
To the regions of decay!
Safe they rest, the green turf under,
Sighing breeze, or music's breath,
Winter's wind, or summer's thunder,
Cannot break the sleep of death!

[From the London Spectator.]

EARLE'S RESIDENCE IN NEW SEALAND.

Mr. Earle had occular evidence of the existence of the very discreditable habit of cannibalism among these people: from other sources, indeed, there was no reason to doubt it—their testimony was at least equal to that of the present author. Soon after his arrival among them, a female slave, who had run away from one of the chiefs with whom the European party was very intimate, was seized by her master, killed by him with his own hand, and eaten by him and his friends. Mr. Earle and his friends, hearing of the circumstance, arrived on the spot while the culinary operations were going on—

"Atoi received us in his usual manner; and his handsome open countenance could not be imagined to belong to so savage a monster as he had proved himself to be. I wondered at beholding the unusual quantity of potatoes his slaves were preparing to eat with this infernal banquet. We talked coolly to him on the subject; for as we could not prevent what had taken place, we were resolved to learn, if possible, the whole particulars. Atoi at first tried to make us believe he knew nothing about it, and that it was only meant for his slaves; but we had ascertained it was for himself and his favorite companions. After various endeavors to conceal the truth, Atoi frankly owned that he was only waiting till the cooking was completed to partake of it. He added, that, knowing the horror we Europeans hold these feasts in, the natives were always most anxious to conceal them from us, and he was very angry that it had come to our knowledge; but, as he had acknowledged the fact, he had no objection to talk about it. He told us that human flesh required a greater number of hours to cook than any other; that if not done enough, it was very tough, but when sufficiently cooked it was as tender as paper. He held in his hand a piece of paper, which he tore in illustration of his remark. He said the flesh we were preparing would not be ready till next morning; but one of his sisters whispered in my ear, that her brother was deceiving us, as they intended feasting at sunset.

"We inquired why and how he had murdered the poor girl. He replied, that running away from him to her own relations was her only crime. He then took us outside his village, and showed us the post to which she had been tied, and laughed to think how he had cheated her—'For,' said he, 'I told her only intended to give her a flogging; but I feared, and shot her through the heart!' My blood ran cold at this relation, and I looked with feelings of horror at the savage while he related it. Shall I be credited when I again affirm, that he was not only a handsome young man, but mild and genteel in his demeanor? He was a man we had admitted to our table, and was a general favorite with us all; and the poor victim to his bloody cruelty was a pretty girl of about 16 years of age!"

Mr. Earle received from one of the chiefs, who had got the name of "King George," accounts of some of the catastrophes which had happened to the crews of vessels touching at the island, and which always arose from the fault of the Europeans themselves. Of these, the massacre of the crew of the Boyd, about thirty years ago, has been already related; but the fate of the French navigator Marion, and his crew, has hitherto remained a mystery. The following is King George's account of it—

"He assured us that the catastrophe was quite unpremeditated. Marion's entire ignorance of the customs of the New Zealanders occasioned that distressing event: as I have before observed, that strangers, not acquainted with their religious prejudices, are likely to commit some fatal error; and no action is more likely to lead a party into danger than an incautious use of the seine; for most of the beaches (best suited for that purpose) are tabooed. This led to the dreadful fate of Marion and his party. I understood from George, that when Marion's men assembled to trail their net on the sacred beach, the natives used every kind of entreaty and remonstrance to induce them to forbear; but either from ignorance or obstinacy, they persisted in their intentions, and drew their net to land.

"The natives, greatly incensed by this act of impiety, vowed revenge; and the suspicions of the French not being roused, an opportunity soon presented itself of taking ample retaliation. The seine being very heavy, the French required the assistance of the natives in drawing it on shore. These wily fellows instantly consented to the task, and placed themselves alternately between each Frenchman, apparently to equalize the work. Consequently, in the act of pulling, each native had a white man before him; and, on an appointed signal, the brains of each European were knocked out by a tremendous blow of the stone hatchet.

"Captain Marion, who, from his ship, was an eye witness of these horrid murders, instantly hastened on shore with the remainder of his crew, to avenge the slaughter of his countrymen. Led on more by ardor than prudence, he suffered himself to be surrounded; was overpowered by numbers, defeated, and every one was put to death!"

These horrors, however, are entirely at an end. The natives are now convinced that the visits of navigators are friendly and for their advantage; though Mr. Earle strongly censures the commanders and crews of many of our vessels, whose conduct towards the inhabitants is often arrogant and insulting.—"I once saw, with indignation," he says, "a chief absolutely knocked overboard from a whaler's deck, by the ship's mate. Twenty years ago, so gross an insult would have cost the lives of every individual on board the vessel; but, at the time this occurred, it was only made the subject of complaint." And the author concludes, from his own ample experience, that a body of Europeans may now remain in perfect security in any part of these islands.

The following are the general characteristics of the New Zealanders:—

"They are kind and hospitable to strangers; and are excessively fond of their children. On a journey, it is more usual to see the father carrying his infant than the mother; and all the little offices of a nurse are performed by him with the tenderest care and good humor. In many instances (wherein they differ from most savage tribes), I have seen the wife treated as an equal and companion. In fact, when not engaged in war, the New Zealander is quite a domestic, cheerful, harmless character; but once rouse his anger, or turn him into ridicule, and his disposition is instantly changed. The natives are 'cast in beauty's perfect mould:' the children are so finely and powerfully made, that each might serve as a model for a statue of the Infant Hercules; nothing can exceed the graceful and athletic forms of the men, or the rounded limbs of their young women; these possess eyes beautiful and eloquent, and a profusion of long, silky, curling hair; while the intellects of both sexes seem of a superior order. All appear eager for improvement, full of energy, and indefatigably industrious, and possessing among themselves several arts totally unknown to their neighbors."

The Spectator observes,—The recent improvement of the New Zealanders is ascribed by Mr. Earle solely to their intercourse with the South Sea whale ships. The Government vessels are as much afraid of the natives, and keep them as much at a distance, as they did in the days of Captain Cook; and our author pointedly asserts, that the Missionaries, of whom a good many have been for a considerable time settled there, have not been productive of the slightest benefit. His account of them is in the highest degree unfavorable; and it seems to be borne out by the facts which he mentions. It is, however, but right to observe, that the reports of Ellis, Stewart, and others, demand an attentive consideration. The conduct of intemperate captains of merchant vessels and of dissolute and hot-headed sailors in these seas, has been far more mischievous than the Missionaries are even alleged to have been.

[From the London Court Journal.]

ULRICA, PRINCESS OF SWEDEN.

The following strange incident, though some years have now elapsed since it is stated to have occurred, is still the subject of frequent discussion in the first circles of the Swedish metropolis. I give it as it was there related to me, and transfer to the reader the warranty of its accordance with the facts themselves, whole and intact, as it was pledged to me by the Baroness G*****.

S——.

Ulrica, Princess of Sweden, in a few moments more was doomed to close her eyes on the fitful calms and storms of life. The laughing smile, which breathed its own happiness into the breasts of all around her, no longer played about her lip; yet was there more than wonted sweetness in the accents which died away upon it. 'Methought,' she said, 'I could not have gone hence without bidding a last farewell to Emelinda; but life steals from us with rapid, rapid pace. Hast thou counted the days since the messenger departed for Saxony? enquired the Princess of her attendant. 'But three, dearest lady, have yet elapsed,' replied the maiden; 'but three, and you know we cannot expect Emelinda here for as many weeks.' 'Too true! too true! and I shall rest for ever before as many hours are counted! That hope, then, dies with them; the hope of long, long years, that we should meet again before our own short hour was closed. My friends, my much loved and indulgent friends, the blessing of kind heaven be upon you; and when your Princess is no longer with you, let her memory be dear to you, for the love she bore you!'

Before the sun was up, Ulrica's spirit had flown; and the following day her corpse lay stretched on a couch of state: and all Stockholm thronged round the splendidly-melancholy scene, to dwell for the last time on the yet lovely countenance of the adored Princess. The multitude pressed forwards in such numbers towards evening, as to prevent the officer on guard from closing the entrance. It was Baron Frederic de W***, a young soldier of signal gallantry, who was on duty that evening. As night drew on, the crowd gradually dispersed; not a footstep but his own was now to be heard; the clock had struck eleven; he was pacing slowly up and down the anti chamber, his eye at times directed towards the corpse, through the glazed partition which separated the chamber from the room of estate; and, at times, arresting his measured tread to dwell upon the splendors which lighted up the royal bier;—splendors, against which the shades of death seemed struggling for the mastery. And he breathed a sigh, and moved across the chamber with stealthy pace; and again his eye rested on the melancholy pomp before him; and again he sighed, and resumed his slow and stealthy pace.

Thus passed the lonesome hour until the palace clock chimed twelve. The last note had scarce died upon his ear, when he was struck with the figure of a female, clad in deep sables, standing before him. It was the Countess Emelinda de Schoenborg.—'Noble Countess,' said the Baron, 'her Highness's apartment is closed for the night, and none can be admitted into it before morning. Do not advance, I pray you, Countess; my orders are imperative; and were I even to allow them to be infringed upon, 'twould but answer the painful purpose of adding to your sorrow. Nay, Countess, I pray you to desist.' Yet the pale figure slowly advanced towards the glazed partition, and as she advanced, the Baron placed himself before the entrance into the state apartment. Here she laid her ice cold hand upon his own;—a thrill of glaring horror ran through his whole being;—he stood rooted to the spot, and motionless before her! For a moment his every faculty was bewildered; he recovered himself, and perceived the Countess Emelinda approaching to the royal couch. And then—he saw the corpse of Princess Ulrica rise heavily on its bed, and its sealed eye lids unclose; but their glance was fixed and ghastly. Its arms, which had before lain crossed upon its breast, moved slowly, stretching forward to embrace the pallid Emelinda's form; and Emelinda bent down to meet the caress of the departed.

When the Baron had recovered from the transient stun, which this scene of awe had inflicted on his senses, he found himself stretched upon the floor of the anti chamber, and alone. The corpse was lying in its former position, but the lips, which had before been drawn convulsively together by the agonies of death, were now invested with a soft and heavenly smile.

The minutest inquiries were immediately set on foot throughout the palace; but all that could be gathered was, that the preceding night, about the hour of twelve, a carriage hung with sable trappings and drawn by four horses, had driven into the court yard of the palace, and a lady of rank, dressed in mourning, had alighted from it and immediately walked up the staircase. But none could tell what had afterwards become of the carriage, or by what means the lady had conveyed herself from the spot.

It was exactly a month after this extraordinary occurrence that the messenger returned from Saxony—bringing with him the tidings of the Countess Emelinda's decease.

[From the London Metropolitan.]

"I REMEMBER THY VOICE."

I remember thy voice—when brightly
The sunbeams around me lie,
When the glorious day hath gladdened
The face of the laughing sky.
When the midnight winds are sighing
With a faint and wailing sound,
And the city with its murmur
Lies dark and silent round.
When the lamps are dimly twinkling
In their cold and far array,
And toil, and care, and anguish,
Lie hushed until the day,
I remember thy voice.

I remember thy voice—when harshly
Some other hath learnt to chide,
And cold words are vainly uttered,
While my thoughts are wandering wide.
And, O! when the tones are gentle,
From a kindly heart and eye,
I dream of thy words of fondness,
And weep for the days gone by.
In the glittering blaze of splendor,
In the midst of the heartless crowd,
Amid shouts, and music, and laughter,
Amid murmurs confused and loud,
I remember thy voice.

I remember thy voice—when sadly
I sit in the evenings alone,
Or when lips beloved have spoken
With something of thy tone.
When the rich warm breath of summer
Hath rippled the silent wave,
And the scent of some wild flower
Brings dreams of thine early grave.
In the dark and dreary winter
When the snow shower falleth light,
And they talk of the year departed
Round the home fire blazing bright,
I remember thy voice.

I remember thy voice—the future
May come with its smiles and tears,
And the past with its gloomy sorrow
May be hidden by sunny years.
The power of grief may weaken,
As it doth—in the hearts of men,
And the thoughts that are now so bitter,
May come faintly to me then.
O then will thy deep tones vanish!
Will that sound from my soul depart?
I remember thy voice—the echo
Is wringing my inmost heart. C. E. N.

[From the London Court Journal.]

THE COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON'S CONVERSATIONS WITH LORD BYRON.

We are favored with permission to make a few extracts from the above named most interesting communication to the New Monthly Magazine for August.

FASHIONABLE LIFE IN LONDON.

Talking of fashionable life in London, Lord Byron said there was nothing so vapid and *ennuyeux*. 'The English,' said he, 'were intended by nature to be good, sober minded people, and those who live in the country are really admirable. I saw a good deal of English country life, and it is the only favorable impression that remains of our mode of living; but of London, and *exclusive* society, I retain a fearful recollection. Dissipation has need of wit, talent, and gaiety to prevent reflection, and make the eternal round of frivolous amusements pass; and of these,' continued Byron, 'there was a terrible lack in the society in which I mixed. The minds of the English are formed of sterner stuff. You may make an English woman (indeed Nature does this) the best daughter, wife, and mother in the world; nay, you may make her a heroine; but nothing can make her a genuine *woman of fashion!* And yet this latter *role* is the one which, *par preference*, she always wishes to act. Thorough bred English gentlewomen,' said Byron, 'are the most distinguished and lady like creatures imaginable. Natural, mild, and dignified, they are formed to be placed at the heads of our patrician establishments; but when they quit their congenial spheres to enact the leaders of fashion, *les dames a la mode*, they bungle sadly.—Their gaiety degenerates into levity—their hauteur into incivility—their fashionable ease and nonchalance into *brusquerie*—and their attempts at assuming *les usages du monde* into a positive outrage on all the *bienseances*. In short, they offer a coarse caricature of the airy flightiness and capricious, but amusing, *legerete* of the French, without any of their redeeming *espiegleries* and *politesse*. And all this because they will perform parts in the comedy of life for which nature has not formed them, neglecting their own dignified characters.'

This is clever, and cleverly told; but it does not follow that we accede to it. It gives us great pleasure to extract what follows, on Lord Grey and his family.

'Madame de Stael,' continued Lord Byron, 'was forcibly struck by the factitious tone of the best society in London, and wished very much to have an opportunity of judging of that of the second class. She, however, had not this opportunity, which I regret, as I think it would have justified her expectations. In England, the raw material is generally good; it is the over dressing that injures it; and as the class she wished to study are well educated, and have all the refinement of civilization without its corruption, she would have carried away a favorable impression. Lord Grey and his family were the personification of her *beau ideal* of perfection, as I must say they are of mine,' continued Byron, 'and might serve as the finest specimens of the pure English patrician breed, of which so few remain. *His* uncompromising and uncompromised dignity, founded on self respect, and accompanied by that certain proof of superiority—simplicity of manner and freedom from affectation, with *her* mild and matron graces, her whole life offering a model to wives and mothers—really they are people to be proud of, and a few such would reconcile one to one's species.'

'THE POETICAL TEMPERAMENT!'

'I like solitude, which has become absolutely necessary to me; am fond of shutting myself up for hours, and when with the person I like, am often *distrait* and gloomy.—There is something I am convinced,' continued Byron, 'in the poetical temperament that precludes happiness, not only to the person who has it, but to those connected with him. Do not accuse me of vanity because I say this, as my belief is, that the worst poet may share this misfortune in common with the best. The way in which I account for it is, that our *imaginations* being warmer than our *hearts*, and much more given to wander, the latter have not the power to control the former; hence, soon after our passions are gratified, imagination again takes wing, and finding the insufficiency of actual indulgence beyond the moment, abandons itself to all its wayward fancies, and during this abandonment, becomes cold and insensible to the demands of affection. This is our misfortune not our fault, and dearly do we expiate it; by it we are rendered incapable of sympathy, and cannot lighten, by sharing, the pain we inflict. Thus we witness without the power of alleviating, the anxiety and dissatisfaction our conduct occasions. We are not so totally unfeeling, as not to be grieved at the unhappiness we cause, but this same power of imagination transports our thoughts to other scenes, and we are always so much more occupied by the ideal than the present, that we forget all that is actual. It is as though the creatures of another sphere, not subject to the lot of mortality, formed a factitious alliance (as all alliances must be that are not in all respects equal) with the creatures of this earth, and being exempt from its sufferings, turned their thoughts to brighter regions, leaving the partners of their early existence to suffer alone. But, let the object of affection be snatched away by death, and how is all the pain ever inflicted on them avenged!—The same imagination that led us to slight, or overlook their sufferings, now that they are forever lost to us, magnifies their estimable qualities, and encreases ten fold the affection we ever felt for them—

'Oh! what are thousand living loves.
To that which cannot quit the dead?'

How did I feel this when Allegra, my daughter died! While she lived, her existence never seemed necessary to my happiness;—but no sooner did I lose her, than it appeared to me as if I could not live without her. Even now the recollection is most bitter, but how much more severely would the death of my Teresa afflict me with the dreadful consciousness, that while I had been soaring into the fields of romance and fancy, I had left her to weep over my coldness or infidelities of imagination. It is a dreadful proof of the weakness of our natures, that we cannot control ourselves sufficiently to form the happiness of those we love, or to bear their loss without agony.'

All this is no less acute than it is interesting. We must here reluctantly close our extracts; merely adding that this article, of which the above forms a brief portion only, contains a most singular poem addressed by Byron to his wife, which will be read with deep interest.

[From the New York Mirror.]

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.—NO. XLVII.

Florence—The Gallery—The Venus de Medicis—The Tribune—The Fornarina—The Cascino—An Italian Festa—Madame Cataluni—The Pitti Palace—Titian's Bella.

Florence. It is among the pleasantest things in this very pleasant world, to find oneself for the first time in a famous city.—We sallied from the hotel this morning an hour after our arrival, and stopped at the first corner to debate where we should go. I could not help smiling at the magnificence of the alternatives. "To the gallery, of course," said I, "to see the Venus de Medicis." "To Santa Croce," said one, "to see the tombs of Michael Angelo, and Alfieri, and Machiavelli." "To the Palazzo Pitti," said another, "the Grand Duke's palace, and the choicest collection of pictures in the world." The embarassment alone was quite a sensation.

The Venus carried the day. We crossed the Piazza del Grandyca, and inquired for the gallery. A fine court was shown us, opening out from the square, around the three sides of which stood a fine uniform structure, with a colonnade, the lower story occupied by shops and crowded with people. We mounted a broad staircase, and requested of the soldier at the door, to be directed to the presence of the Venus without delay. Passing through one of the long wings of the gallery, without even a glance at the statues, pictures, and bronzes that lined the walls, we arrived at the door of a cabinet, and putting aside the large crimson curtain at the entrance stood before the enchantress. I must defer a description of her. We spent an hour there, but, except that her divine beauty filled and satisfied my eye, as nothing ever did, and that the statue is as unlike a thing to the casts one sees of it as one thing could well be unlike another, I made no criticism. There is an atmosphere of fame and circumstantial interest about the Venus, which bewilders the fancy almost as much as her loveliness does the eye. She has been gazed upon and admired by troops of pilgrims, each of whom it were worth half a life to have met at her pedestal. The painters, the poets, the talent and beauty that have come from every country under the sun, and the single feeling of love and admiration that she has breathed alike into all, consecrate her mere presence as a place for reverie and speculation. Childe Harold has been here, I thought, and Shelley and Wordsworth and Moore; and, farther removed from our sympathies, but interesting still, the poets and sculptors of another age, Michael Angelo and Alfieri, the men of genius of all nations and times; and to stand in the same spot, and experience the same feeling with them is an imaginative pleasure, it is true, but as truly a deep and real one. Exceeding, as the Venus does beyond competition, every image of loveliness painted or sculptured that one has ever before seen, the fancy leaves the eye gazing upon it, and busies itself irresistibly with its pregnant atmosphere of recollections. At least I found it so, and I must go there again and again before I can look at the marble separately, and with a merely admiring attention.

Three or four days have stolen away, I scarce know how. I have seen but one or two things, yet have felt so unequal to the description, that but for my promise I should never write a line about them. Really, to sit down and gaze into one of Titian's faces for an hour, and then to go away and dream of putting into language its color and expression, seems to me little short of superlative madness. I only wonder at the divine faculty of sight. The draught of pleasure seems to me immortal, and the eye the only Ganymede that can carry the cup steadily to the mind. How shall I begin to give you an idea of the Fornarina? What can I tell you of the St. John in the desert, that can afford you a glimpse even of Raphael's inspired creations?

The Tribune is the name of a small octagonal cabinet in the gallery, devoted to the master pieces of the collection. There are five statues, of which one is the Venus de Medicis; and a dozen or twenty pictures, of which I have only seen as yet Titian's Two Venuses, and Raphael's St. John and Fornarina. People walk through the other parts of the gallery, and pause here and there a moment before a painting or a statue; but on the Tribune they sit down, and you may wait hours before a chair is vacated, or often before the occupant shows a sign of life.—Every body seems entranced there. They get before a picture, and bury their eyes in it, as if it had turned them to stone. After the Venus, the Fornarina strikes me most forcibly, and I have stood and gazed at it till my limbs were numb with the motionless posture. There is no affectation in this. I saw an English girl gazing yesterday at the St. John. She was a flighty, coquettish-looking creature, and I had felt that the spirit of the place was profaned by the way she sailed into the room. She sat down, with half a glance at the Venus, and began to look at this picture. It is a glorious thing, to be sure, a youth of apparently seventeen, with a leopard skin about his loins, in the very pride of maturing manliness and beauty. The expression of the face is all human, but wrought to the very limit of celestial enthusiasm. The wonderful richness of the coloring, the exquisite fulness of the limbs, the passionate devotion of the kindling features combine to make it the faultless ideal of a perfect human being in youth. I had quite forgotten the intruder for an hour. Quite a different picture had absorbed all my attention. The entrance of some one disturbed me, and as I looked round I caught a glance of my coquet, sitting with her hands awkwardly clasped over her guide book, her mouth open, and the lower jaw hanging down with a ludicrous expression of unconscious and astonished admiration. She was evidently unaware of every thing in the world except the form before her, and a more absorbed and sincere wonder I never saw.

I have been enjoying all day an Italian Festa. The Florentines have a pleasant custom of celebrating this particular festival.—Ascension day, in the open air; breakfasting, dining, and dancing under the superb trees of Cascino. This is, by the way, quite the loveliest public pleasure ground I ever saw.—a wood of three miles in circumference, lying on the banks of the Arno, just below the town; not, like most European promenades,

a bare field of clay or ground, set out with stunted trees, and cut into rectangular walks, or without a secluded spot or an untrodden blade of grass; but full of sward paths, green and embowered, the underbrush growing wild and luxuriant between; ivy and vines of all descriptions hanging from the limbs, and winding about every trunk; and here and there a splendid opening of velvet grass for a half mile, with an ornamental temple in the centre, and beautiful contrivances of perspective in every direction. I have been not a little surprised with the enchantment of so public a place. You step into the woods from the very pavement of one of the most populous streets in Florence; from the dust and noise and a crowd of busy people to scenes where Boccacio might have fitly laid his "hundred tales of loves." The river skirts the Cascino on one side, and the extensive grounds of a young Russian nobleman's villa on the other; and here at sunset comes all the world to walk and drive, and on festas like this to encamp, and keep holiday under the trees. The whole place is more like a half redeemed wild wood in America, than a public promenade in Europe.

It is the custom, I am told, for the grand duke and the nobles of Tuscany to join in this festival, and breakfast in the open air with the people. The late death of the young and beautiful grand duchess has prevented it this year, and the merry makings are diminished of one half their interest. I took a long stroll among the tents this morning, with two ladies from Albany, old friends, whom I have encountered accidentally in Florence. The scenes were peculiar and perfectly Italian.—Every thing was done fantastically and tastefully. The tables were set about the knolls, the bonnets and shawls hung upon the trees, and the dark eyed men and girls, with their expressive faces full of enjoyment, leaned around upon the grass, with the children playing among them, in innumerable little parties, dispersed as if it had been managed by a painter. At every few steps a long embowered alley stretched off to the right or left, with strolling groups scattered as far as the eye could see under the trees, the red ribbons and bright colored costumes contrasting gaily with the foliage of every tint, from the dusky leaf of the olive to the bright soft green of the acacia. Wherever there was a circular opening there were tents just in the edges of the wood, the white festoons of the cloth hung from the limbs, and tables spread under them, with their antique looking Tuscan pitchers wreathed with vines, and tables spread with broad green leaves, making the prettiest cool covering that could be conceived. I have not come up to the reality in this description, and yet, on reading it, it sounds half fiction. One must be here to feel how little language can convey an idea of this "garden of the world."

The evening was the fashionable hour, and with the addition of Mr. Greenough, the sculptor, to our party, we drove to the cascines about an hour before sunset to see the equipages, and enjoy the close of the festival. The drives intersect these beautiful grounds irregularly in every direction, and the spectacle was even more brilliant than in the morning. The nobility and the gay world of Florence flew past us in their showy carriages of every description, the distinguished occupants differing in but one respect from well bred people of other countries—*they looked happy*. If I had been lying on the grass, an Italian peasant, with my kinsmen and friends, I should not have felt that among the hundreds who were rolling past me richer and better born, there was one face that looked on me contemptuously or condescendingly. I was very much struck with the universal air of enjoyme t and natural exhilaration. One scarce felt like a stranger in such a happy looking crowd.

Near the centre of the grounds is an open space, where it is the custom for people to stop in driving to exchange courtesies with their friends. It is a kind of fashionable open air *soiree*. Every evening you may see from fifty to a hundred carriages at a time, moving about this little square in the midst of the woods, and drawing up side by side, one after the other, for conversation. Gentlemen come ordinarily on horseback, and pass round from carriage to carriage, with their hats off, talking gaily with the ladies within. There could not be a more brilliant scene, and there never was a more delightful custom. It keeps alive the intercourse in the summer months, when there are no parties, and it gives a stranger an opportunity of seeing the lovely and the distinguished without the difficulty and the restraint of introduction to society. I wish some of these better habits of Europe were imitated in our country as readily as worse ones.

After threading the embowered roads of the cascines for an hour, and gazing with constant delight at the thousand pictures of beauty and happiness that meet us at every turn, we came back and mingled in the gay throng of carriages at the centre. The *valet* of our lady friends knew every body, and taking a convenient stand, we amused ourselves for an hour, gazing at them as they were named in passing. Among others, several of the Bonaparte family went by in a splendid barouche; and a heavy carriage, with a showy, tasselled hammer cloth, and servants in dashy liveries, stopped just at our side, containing Madame *Catalani*, the celebrated singer. She has a fine face yet, with large expressive features, and dark, handsome eyes. Her daughter was with her, but she has none of her mother's pretensions to good looks.

OBLIQUE PEN. Here is another improvement, minute and useful,—a steel pen in the shape of a duck's-head, called the Oblique Pen. We have tried various steel pens, and have found the worst of them acceptable, because they saved us the trouble—the absolute bore—of pen-mending. The Perryian Pen was a great improvement upon the common stiff and inelastic steel pen; but it held too small a portion of ink, and soon got out of order. The Oblique Pen will contain as much ink as a quill pen; and it is as elastic; it glides smoothly over the surface of the paper, and does not spirt out the ink, as some steel pens, whose points are apt to catch in the paper. Its shape is not in the least degree objectionable in writing; and it retains its good qualities longer if any thing than other steel pens. The pen should be wiped dry after using, otherwise the ink causes the nibs to adhere, and it will not mark at the first stroke. When the nibs have lost their elasticity, and remain separated, the pen is no longer fit for use: how long it lasts, depends upon its usage, like every thing else. The pens are made of various degrees of softness and delicacy, to suit different hands. We have given it a fair trial, and we afford the best proof of our favourable opinion by now adopting it for constant use.—*Spectator*.

The extract below, from the London Spectator, shews the rapidity with which the debates in Parliament are taken, extended and printed, and the power, and the gross abuse of that power, practised by the Reporters.

The system of Parliamentary reporting has been carried to a degree of accuracy, of which those who knew it twenty or thirty years ago could hardly have supposed it susceptible; but it is still far from having reached perfection; nor do we look upon any very near approach to perfection as at all attainable by the means and appliance that an ordinary newspaper can bring to the task. The two great obstacles which stand in the way of accurate reporting, in a daily journal, are its limited space, and the limited time in which that space must be filled. Taking the largest, or that which, from the size of its type, contains the greatest quantity of matter, the Times—that journal, which consists of twenty-four columns, is capable of printing no more than six or seven hours of debate, if the entire debate be given; the usual allowance being a column for each quarter of an hour of a continuous speech. Now the House of Commons meets at four o'clock in the afternoon; and for four nights of the week, it sits, on an average, till two o'clock in the morning: the House of Lords meets at five o'clock, and for four nights of the week, in the busy time of the session, sits untill eight o'clock. Here are about thirteen hours, six or seven of which cannot be reported at all. But this calculation proceeds on the supposition of the twenty-four columns being devoted entirely to debate. For the most part, however, it is not possible to devote more than the half of that number to Parliamentary reports; and if we assume twelve columns as the average, we shall be over rather than under the mark. Thus, twelve parts out of fifty-two—or a little more than one fifth of the debate—is the utmost for which even the largest newspaper can find room.

Again, it takes about two hours to extend the notes of a quarter of an hour; a speech of three quarters of an hour will therefore take six hours to write it fairly out. Suppose such a speech to finish at two o'clock, the ordinary hour of the Commons' rising, it would not be possible to publish it before ten o'clock at the earliest,—that is, six hours after the usual hour of going to press. The Times, relying on its high character, can afford to delay publication, on extraordinary occasions; but even the Times cannot do so habitually. The consequence is, that of the whole debate, on an average four fifths must be sacrificed; and in nearly every instance, the latest portion must be sacrificed altogether. How, then and by whom, it may be asked, are the contractions made, which the dimensions of the newspaper and the hour of publishing render necessary? *By the reporters alone*; and this is the grand defect of the system.

If an instrument could be framed by which all the words of a debate could be taken down, that machine would be a model of a reporter. In fact, the less mind a mere *reporter* exercises—the nearer he approaches to a steam engine—the more perfect he is. But, to a daily paper, it is evident such perfection is utterly unsuited; and accordingly, a reporter there must combine qualities which rarely fall to any one's lot. He must be well informed on all subjects of public discussion; well educated; extensively read; above all, must be clear-headed, and possessed in a high degree of that tact by which the essentials of an argument and the more felicitous parts of an illustration are at once separated from what is accidental or superfluous; and to all these qualities—which would make a good member, instead of a good reporter—he must add a mechanical facility in note-taking, to which for the most part it will require years to attain. Looking to the average capacity of human nature, it is no imputation on reporters—who, taken as a whole, are a most respectable, intelligent, and laborious class of men—to say, that not only do some of them fall far short of the standard of perfection in their art, but that very few of them at all approach it. And yet, not only does the system of reporting require that a large discretion be given to men who may be, from their defect of education and of natural talent, wholly inadequate to its judicious exercise, but it will often happen, in so large a body, that there are serious impediments of a moral as well as of an intellectual kind. It has been asserted that the Roman Catholic question was carried by means of the undue prominance which was given to it, by the Irish reporters, whenever it was made the subject of allusion or discussion. This is a pleasant exaggeration; but we believe there was a disinclinations to report certain advocates of the Anti-concession side, and that, among others, Sir R. Inglis was, to use the technical phrase, regularly cut. It may seem strange to the uninitiated, how, with such a number and diversity of reporting establishment, this could be done—how, because one man chose to neglect a speaker, another should do the same. It would occupy too much space to describe the causes of this minutely; but we may remark, that there are always one or two reporters in the Gallery, to whom the rest look up, and from whom the cue is taken with respect to what speeches are to be given at length, what are to be given shortly, and what are not to be given at all; and that this understood rule, though not without its use when honestly acted upon may be employed by a dishonest leader, either to cloak his laziness, or to indulge his dislike to individuals or their opinions. It is, however, more generally abused in favour of national biases than personal predilection. What is it that encumbers the columns of a newspaper with all the gallimaufry of the most insignificant speaker on the most contemptible subject respecting Ireland, but the fact that three-fifths of the reporters are Irish; and that not only are their affections very naturally influenced by that circumstance, but the course of their studies has rendered Irish questions more familiar to their minds, and the reporting of them requires infinitely less labour and care, than the reporting of English or Scotch questions?

It is impossible, consistently with the system, to deny to reporters the exercise of a large discretion; but it is obvious that the largest discretion ought to be subject to certain regulations. If a speaker's language is loose and his argument weak, the natural mode of abridging his speeches is, to reject the superfluities of his phraseology and the non-essentials of his logic. But nothing can be more blameable than the undue compression or rejection of an argument, not because it is pointless or inapplicable, but because, forsooth, it is urged by a man or for a purpose which it does not suit the fancy of the reporter to support. Still more improper is the imputation to a speaker of sentiments which he never expressed, because the reporter may have been too indolent to take note of what he did express, or been accidentally hindered from doing so. And yet this—which in the slang of the Gallery is called "sticking it into a speaker"—is by no means rarely practised. The last and worst abuse is misreporting (I is, we admit, not a common one), is the imputation to a member, not merely of what he did not say, but of what he did not and could not mean to say—the misreporting both of the matter and form of his speech. All these defects and faults are occasionally noticeable in the reports of the daily press; and such of them as arise from the ignorance and want of tact of the reporter are manifestly incurable.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

ANECDOTE OF LORD CHESTERFIELD AND MONTESQUIEU.

The late number of the London Quarterly contains a sprightly anecdote relating to Lord Chesterfield and Montesquieu, taken from a biography of Diderot. This English reviewer has been too lazy to translate his extracts, of which we have made the following version for the amusement of your readers.

"President Montesquieu and Lord Chesterfield happened to meet, while making the tour of Italy.—Their characters were so well suited to each other, that a short time served to perfect their acquaintance. The conversation between them repeatedly turned upon the distinguishing characteristics of the two nations; the English Lord allowing that the French possessed more of what they themselves call *esprit* than the English, while he contended that they were inferior to the latter in *common sense*. Montesquieu admitted the fact, but insisted that esprit, or wit, was infinitely the most valuable of the two qualities. The dispute had continued for several days, when at length they arrived at Venice. The President went every where, saw every thing, conversed upon all subjects, and at night recorded the observations and occurrences of the day. One evening, while busily engaged in his usual occupation, a stranger was announced, and presently a Frenchman in a most miserable garb appeared, and addressed him in this manner:—'Monsieur, I am countryman of yours. Although I have lived in Venice these twenty years, I have cherished my natural affection for the French; whenever I have had an opportunity to serve them, as I now can you, it has given me the sincerest gratification. In this country, Sir, a man may do whatever he pleases, provided he does not meddle with matters of state. A single rash expression against the government has cost more than one man his life, and you have uttered a thousand such. The state inquisitors have their eyes fixed upon you, your steps are dogged and watched, your projects are known, but more than all, they are persuaded that you write against them. I have certain information that you will be visited by them to-day, or to-morrow at farthest, of course I need not urge you to reflect whether you have written any thing obnoxious, or to remember that a bad construction may be put on the most innocent phrase and that such a trifle might cost your life. This is what I had to say. Good evening, Sir. The only recompense I have to ask for a service which you may find important is that if you meet me in the street, you will not notice, or appear to recognize me; and if I am already too late and you are apprehended, that you will not expose me.' Having said these words, my gentleman disappeared, leaving the President in the greatest consternation imaginable. His first act was to fly to his writing desk, seize his papers and throw them into the fire. They were hardly reduced to ashes when Lord Chesterfield entered and perceiving the agitation of his friend enquired the cause. The President gave him an account of the visit paid him and informed him that in consequence of it he had burnt his manuscript and given orders that the post chaise should be in readiness at three o'clock the next morning, for he was resolved to leave without delay a place where his stay a moment longer than was necessary might be attended with fatal consequences. Lord Chesterfield listened patiently till the story was finished, and then said, 'This is all very well, my dear President, but stop a moment, let us examine the affair, keep yourself cool.' 'Cool!' replied the President, 'you joke; how can I keep cool in such a ticklish situation?'—'But who was this man who came to expose himself to the most imminent danger so generously for your safety? That is not quite natural. Grant he was a Frenchman, patriotism does not urge to such exposure, and that too in favor of a stranger. Was he not a friend of yours?' 'No.' 'He was poorly clad?' 'Yes, wretchedly.' 'Did he ask for money, a crown or so, as the price of his friendly warning?' 'No! not a farthing.' 'That is strangest of all. But where did he obtain his information?' 'Upon my word, I don't know—from the Inquisitors themselves, I suppose.' 'This man would not be likely to have access to their Council which is the most secret in the world.' 'But perhaps he is a spy in their employ.'—'Worse and worse! Would they choose a stranger for a spy? besides in a profession base enough, to pay him well at least, would a spy be dressed like a mendicant? Would a spy betray his patrons for your sake, at the risk of being strangled? If you were taken he might be denounced by you, or if you escaped, the suspicion would light on him of having given you warning! Altogether improbable, my friend.' 'Who then can he be?' 'It is in vain for me to guess.'

Every imaginable conjecture was made, but after they were all exhausted, the President still adhered to his determination of adopting the safest course by quitting the city as quickly as possible. Chesterfield rose, and after walking about the room with his hand upon his brow, as if in deep thought, at last stopt short and cried out, 'My friend, an idea suggests itself to my mind. But—if—perhaps—this man—,' 'Well! well, what of him?' 'If this man—yes, it might be so, I have no doubt it is so.' 'But who is he?' 'If you know, pray tell me.' 'If I know him! Oh yes, I think now I do know him—If this man had been sent to you by ——.' 'Do not tantalize me any longer, if you please.' 'By a man, who sometimes is a little mischievous, by a *certain Lord Chesterfield*, desirous to convince you by experience that one ounce of common sense is worth a hundred weight of wit, for with common sense ——' 'Ah! wretched man,' cried the President, 'what a vile trick you have put upon me! My manuscript too, my manuscript that I burnt!'

The President could never forgive this joke. He was so much chagrined that he got into the chaise that night as early as he had ordered it, and drove from Venice without so much as bidding his fellow traveller adieu."

For the New England Galaxy.

TWO YEARS AND A HALF IN THE NAVY;

Or Journal of a Cruise in the Mediterranean and Levant, on board the U. S. frigate Constellation, in the years 1829, 1830 and 1831. By E. C. Wines. 2 Vols.—Carey & Lea, 1832.

We have barely glanced over this work, and have drawn from it some amusement. Within a few years a considerable change in our literary pleasures has been produced by a set of authors who have sprung up, utterly unknown until of late in the field of literature. We refer to military authors—to men, whose professions we would suppose, was nothing at variance with the peaceful occupation of the pen. The novelty of their productions arises, not from the matter merely, but the manner; their modes of thinking are very different from those whose regular occupation is among books, and their manner of writing bears the strong characteristics of their modes of life. Capt. Basil Hall stands high upon this list,—much higher than the author of the above work, who has, a rare thing among his class, imitated successfully the sketches of the former. Mr. Wines professes himself a novice in the business of book-making, though he possesses one part of the art in an eminent degree, which is that of swelling his volumes beyond their deserts. We do not want to be told, that on shore he was cheated by Mr. A., or that a negro obtained three *fips* from him, having at first demanded but two. The consequence of mentioning such trifling facts is, that his book is twice too long, and grows wearisome. There is much to recommend it however, as containing the first impressions of an ardent and curious mind arising from the occurrences of a cruise such as he has made the subject of his labors.

ROD.

For the New England Galaxy.

REMARKS

On the Statistics of the United States, by W. G. Ouseley, Attache of the British Embassy at Washington.

We have read this work with much pleasure, chiefly, however, derived from the very fair and gentlemanly spirit in which it is written. This is so rare in an Englishman writing about the United States, that although we do not much regard what such travellers as Fearon, Mrs. Trollope and Captain Hall may say about us, we appreciate not the less the courtesy and candor of a gentleman like Mr. Ouseley. The foolish and bitter things which have been written by the English on American manners and politics have had the best effect here; that of making us entirely indifferent to the opinions expressed of us from abroad, while they have at the same time made us sensible of some real deficiencies and faults. The thing that surprises us in this matter is not that the English should abuse us when they speak of us, but why it should be thought worth while to say so much about us. It proves an interest in the English public which can only have been excited by some abatement of their own feeling of national importance and security. While the reformers are thundering at the gates of their own venerable Gothic pile, they look with some anxiety at the consequences of living in shingled houses, and having a four years king. While their own castle stood untouched, they cared as little about us as a nation, as your genuine John Bull does about any other individual. Mr. Ouseley's book contains some wholesome remarks on the utter unfitness of our institutions for the government of the old nations of Europe which are more valuable as coming from one apparently quite partial to them as they exist here.—It would have been well if he had had the necessary information to pursue that subject a little farther and demonstrate the folly of the republican schemes of the ultra reformers in France and England, encouraged, we are sorry to say, by the exhortations of some able writers among ourselves, who have had the best means of knowing how inapplicable they are to any country but our own. It would be an excellent subject for a fair minded Englishman to examine into our institutions carefully and impartially and show how far it would be safe to attempt the adoption of them in his own country. We think he would easily show two things. First, that under a government like ours the condition of the people at large is very much better than under any other—and secondly, that such a government is applicable only to a people like ours, thinly scattered over a great surface, and with ample room to spread over unoccupied territory.—Whether he would find that the institutions of England could with safety be in any degree modified we greatly doubt. There are no doubt abundance of things in them which in themselves are evils, but whether any of them could be removed without endangering the fall of the whole structure would deserve his very careful consideration. We have always looked with apprehension at the progress of reform in that country. The first step has indeed been taken without those convulsions which seemed at one time likely to attend it—but has any thing been gained by it? What has been accomplished is acknowledged by some of its advocates and must be seen by all, to be worthless, except as opening the way to further changes; and no one can point out any change in the English government short of a radical reconstruction which shall remove its inherent injustice. It is not a government of equal laws; it is founded in the grossest inequality, and unequal it must always remain while it continues to have any thing like its identity. The reformation in Parliament tends towards a more equal representation of the people in the House of Commons. But such a representation is no part of the system. The people under the institutions of that country must have just so much representation as will enable them to exercise an influence, but not a control over the measures of government. The House of Commons never has been in modern times a representation of the people, and the moment it becomes so, down goes the peerage, down goes the ecclesiastical establishment, and down go the overgrown fortunes of the nobility. It is too much to expect of human nature that if the people ever get the upper hand in Parliament, they will submit to the enormous inequality of their condition.—The consequence then of a reform in Parliament, if the principle of it is carried out, with any thing like completeness (and every step makes the next easier and more certain,) is the complete destruction of all that deserves in England the name of a constitution. Magna Charta will remain, and will be found to contain principles quite as applicable to such a new state of things as to the present. But the real Constitution of England consists in the subjugation of the mass of the people to a rich, titled and privileged aristocracy, who exercise their power according to law indeed, but according to laws made by themselves and their appointees in Parliament. To us therefore, reform in England appears to be only another word for revolution; and the only question for an Englishman to settle is whether the advantages, if any, to be gained by such a revolution, are worth the blood and misery it will cost. We wish the opinion of our country on this subject could be fairly known in England. Our own favorable experience of republican institutions would give great weight to the advice which, we think, the most judicious among us would give them,—to be content with ameliorating as much as possible the evils of their own government in the mode of administering it, but to beware of attempting to imitate ours, which with all our advantages of situation is as much as we can bear. We will not abate one jot of our claim to have the best government on earth for the good of the whole, but we should advise others if they wish to have such a one, to come and live among us and not attempt to move the mountain to themselves.

SIR DAVID BAIRD. The Memoirs of this gallant soldier, which are shortly to be laid before the public, will, we understand, give, for the first time, a detailed account of his brilliant services, both in the East and during the late war in the Peninsular. The [illegible] are to be enriched by many private letters of the highest interest, and the work in the production of a writer in every respect qualified to do justice to the subject.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1832.

PAGANINI, it is stated in the English papers, no longer thinks of coming to America, as he must lose time on the voyage; he values himself at 100 guineas per day, and in fact refused 200 for two nights performance at Vauxhall, rating his services there at no less than 500. So much for fiddling.

"BRING ME A QUART OF SACK." Our old host, not of the Garter, but of the Exchange Coffee House, Mr. Gallagher, once more offers his services to the public. Those who have ever known him, will not need to be twice bidden to his tables; and to those who do not but who like to have all the appurtenances of comfort close at hand, we recommend an early call at the Howard-street House. *Verbum Sat.*

TREMONT THEATRE. We were in hopes to have seen this establishment patronized even more freely than it has been already. The Managers are sparing no pains and no expense to gratify the public. The whole building is fitted up in a chaste and beautiful style, and the best actors in our country have been, or are engaged to appear in turn.

THE LADIES MAGAZINE, edited by Mrs. S. J. Hale, has been published in this city. It has a colored plate containing the fashions (ladies dresses) for September, and the Venitian dress.

The August number of the ESSAYIST contains a well written notice of the Rev. Dr. Channing and an article upon old English poetry, which will both be found of much interest.

FROM ENGLAND. By the ships John Jay, at New York, and Monongahela, at Philadelphia, London papers to Aug. 8th, and Liverpool to the 9th, both inclusive, have been received.

According to the Edinburgh Courant, Sir Walter Scott was again much worse, and scarcely any hope was entertained of his recovery.

The Birmingham Political Union has passed resolutions recommending a war for the re-establishment of the independence and integrity of Poland.

Parliament was expected to rise on the 15th.

From Portugal we have Don Pedro's official account of the action of the 23d July, which confirms, in a good measure, the intelligence before received.—But on the other hand, although the dates from Oporto are to the 30th, the invaders do not appear to have advanced a step towards Lisbon. The Marquis de Palmella, who accompanied the expedition, arrived in London August 8th, via Falmouth, having come to that place in the steam boat Superb, four days from Oporto. On the following morning he had an interview with Earl Grey. It was rumored on 'Change that the object of his visit was to claim from the British Government, on the part of the Regency for the young Queen, an interference under the *casus foederis*, in consequence of its having been ascertained that a great portion of the soldiers, who fought on the side of Miguel, were Spaniards.

The Correspondent of the London Times wrote from Paris on the 4th, that the funds had continued to rise with extraordinary steadiness. Ministers had given the people in the Bourse to understand that the proceedings at Frankfort held out no menace to France, and that the government had satisfactory evidence of pacific dispositions on the part of the powers towards this side of the Rhine.

Dutch and German journals had been received in London to the 5th Aug. The troops of the camp at the Hague were inspected by the King on the 31st, and his Majesty and the principal officers afterwards partook of an entertainment in the tent of the Prince of Orange. The Dutch regular army amounts to 120,000 men, which can at any time be increased by the addition of 100,000 of Landstrom. The Dutch journals, however, still expected peace, on the King's own terms; and affairs in that quarter certainly wore a more pacific aspect.

In the British House of Commons, Aug. 6th, a resolution to enable his Majesty to guarantee a loan to the Greek government was agreed to.

From July 30, to Aug. 1, there were 148 new cases of cholera at Rotterdam, and 36 deaths.

At Bradnich in Devonshire, Aug. 1st, not less that 45 dwelling houses, together with the Guildhall, the Baptist Chapel, and the gaol, were reduced to a heap of ruins; the whole of Mill-street (both sides) were burnt down.

The cholera in Liverpool was abating. New cases from Aug. 2d to 8th inclusive, six days, 262. The returns of the London Central Board of Health, dated Aug. 6th, gave an aggregate of 622 new cases for England and Scotland on the day last reported, and 290 deaths. Total new cases from the beginning, 25,056; deaths 9491.

The cholera had made its appearance at Rostock, in Germany. From July 21st to the 26th, there had been twenty cases and ten deaths.

The number of deaths in Paris by cholera on the 4th of August, was 30. On the day previous 29.

It seems that the struggles of the Poles were not yet over. The following is an extract from the Messager des Chambres, under date of Dresden, July 20th:—

"Eight thousand Poles whose number augment every day, still fight with the courage of despair in the forest of Lithuania. One letter states that these unfortunate insurgents have all sworn to die rather than lay down their arms. They rejected the favorable propositions made to them, and think that they shall be enabled to resist for a long time." The letter concludes as follows—"We will defend ourselves to the last extremity. We fear the Russians less than the winter, but perhaps some favorable circumstance will arise to prove to us that there still exists a God."

CHOLERA.

CITY OF BOSTON.

IN BOARD OF HEALTH COMMISSIONERS, }
6 o'clock, P. M. Sept. 21st, 1832. }

This Board report that one case of Malignant Cholera has occurred and terminated fatally since the last report which was issued on the 18th inst. John Vincent, aged 60, admitted into the Northern Hospital from Creek Square, died in that Hospital at a quarter past 11 o'clock last evening.

No other case of the disease has been reported to this Board, or is now known to exist in the City.

By order of the Board,
WM. HAYDEN, Jr. *Secretary.*

NORTHUMBERLAND, (Pa.) Sept. 3, 1832.

To the Editor of the National Gazette,

Sir—I observe in your paper of the 1st inst. an extract from a work lately published, entitled "Six Months residence in America," by Godfrey F. Vigne—in which the author, speaking of Dr. Priestley, states—

"I was assured by an old and intimate friend of his who was with him a few minutes before he died, that there was great foundation for the prevalent belief that for some months previously to his death he changed his opinions respecting the divinity of Christ."

I think it a duty I owe to the memory of my grandfather to state, that there never was a belief in this neighborhood or elsewhere, that he had changed his religious opinions; but on the contrary, that it was well known to all acquainted with him that he advocated them to his latest breath, and ascribed to them that happy and cheerful temperament of mind he uniformly enjoyed, and with which he eventually met death.

Though young at the time, I perfectly remember the circumstances of Dr. Priestley's decease, and know that with the exception of his immediate relatives, there were no old and intimate friends of his alive at the time Mr. Vigne was in this country, who had visited him for some days previous to his death—excepting Judge Cooper, of South Carolina, John Chanler and John Boyd, Esqrs. of this place, with neither of whom, as far as I can learn, did Mr. Vigne meet, or if he did, upon enquiry he would have received a very different statement from that made by him;—so that I am compelled to believe that it is altogether a fabrication of his own, or that his credulity has been most grossly imposed upon.

I am very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. R. PRIESTLEY.

We find the following "CARD," in the Nantucket Inquirer; it looks to us like an ace of "clubs" put after some "knave" of the pack.

A CARD.

Great Point Light House, Nantucket,
Sept. 3d, 1832.

The undersigned presents his thanks to Capt. —— of schr. ——, of Lincolnville, Me. and to his officers and crew, for their goodness in throwing the property into the sea which they had previously taken, on board and carried on board of said schr. all of which they denied, although it was taken up twelve hours after in the Point Rip. The subscriber does not thank them for coming on shore from a vessel which they reported to have the cholera on board, thereby frightening his family, particularly in his absence.

CALEB CUSHMAN.

A nephew of the Earl of Hopetown, Mr. John Thomas Hope, a young man of five and twenty, presented himself at a public meeting in Manchester, on July 1st, as a candidate for a seat in the next parliament. We subjoin a specimen of the examination to which he was subjected:—

George Hadfield, Esq. a Reformer, rose amidst deafening cheers from the majority in the room, and hisses from the Tories, and proceeded to interrogate the young candidate as follows:—

Mr. Hadfield—You say that you will give no pledge, Mr. Hope; is this so?

Mr. Hope—It is, Sir; I will give no pledge, but my own honor and conscience.

Mr. Hadfield—Then you mean to imply that you will pledge your honor and conscience to nothing? (Hisses, and great cheers.) Have you not, Mr. Hope, in your place in Parliament voted against the Reform Bill?

Mr. Hope—On that subject I did not refrain from expressing my opinion, but to the uniformity I speak of there have been exceptions, one of which was to give Members to Manchester.

Mr. Hadfield—Did you not vote against the second reading of the Reform Bill?—(Hear.)

Mr. Hope—In the second Parliament I did vote against the Bill.—(Great hisses, with a few faint cheers.)

Mr. Hadfield—Will you support his Majesty's Ministers in carrying the Reform Bill into effect, and abolishing places and pensions?

Mr. Hope—In those questions of retrenchment I must exercise my own judgment.

Mr. Hadfield—Will you state those questions which you should exercise your own judgment?—(Cheers.)

Mr. Hope—Really, Sir, you give me more credit for ingenuity and foresight than I possess. I cannot say what I should do until the questions came before me in the House.—(Cheers from the Tories.)

Mr. Hadfield—Will you support such pensions as Mrs. Arbuthnot's?—(Cheers and laughter.)

Mr. Hope said that he should decline answering any questions affecting individuals.—(Hisses and cheers.)

Mr. Hadfield—Will you describe the class to which the lady belongs—has she not an unmerited pension?

Mr. Hope—I will certainly pledge myself against unmerited pensions.

Mr. Hadfield—Are you not prepared to advocate the disconnection between Church and State?

Mr. Hope—As a member of the Church of England, and an admirer of its principles and purity—(a laugh)—I shall support the Church, though I see nothing of the rank it should be placed in with relation to other religions.

Mr. Hadfield—Will you vote for the abolition of tithes?

Mr. Hope—I will not vote for the appropriation of Church property to other purposes; but as to the mode of collecting tithes, I will vote for some alteration.

Mr. Hadfield—Are you prepared to vote, that the senters be relieved from the burdens of the Established Church?

Mr. Hope—Those burdens are established by law, they are imposed upon the land.

Mr. Hadfield—No; they are church rates imposed upon people who disagree with the tenets of the church.

Mr. Hope—Then, Sir, I am not prepared to vote against church rates, on the same principle that I hold the Established Church.—(Loud laugh)

Mr. Hadfield—The dissenters pay for their own worship.

Mr. Hope—But the benefits of the church are open to them.—(A laugh.)

Mr. Hadfield—As no man can be ignorant of the question which involves the revolting traffic in human flesh, will you not pledge yourself to promote the immediate abolition of slavery?

Mr. Hope—I will not pledge myself to that. If, on my return, I will ask you, Sir, what you can propose in accordance to the immediate abolition of slavery?

Mr. Hadfield—Prompt and immediate—

A Song—"Robbery."

Mr. Hadfield finished his sentence amidst the most tremendous uproar that it was impossible to hear him.

Mr. Prentice then inquired if there should be no undue influence of the rich over the poor at the election, whether he would vote for the interest of the electors by conceding to them the vote by ballot?

Mr. Hope emphatically declared that he would not.—(Groans and cheers.) Mr. Hope declined, in answer to Mr. Prentice, to pledge himself to the repeal of the Septennial Act, to concede the right of voting in local affairs to every tax-payer, or vote that new commissions be issued whilst there were many half-pay officers, that fixed salaries and fees of office be abolished, which elicited great disapprobation.

Mr. Prentice then inquired whether he would vote for a further extension of suffrage.

Mr. Hope said that when his Majesty's Government had declared the measure of Reform to be a final one, he was surprised to hear the the question put.

Mr. Prentice—Were you prepared, on Earl Grey going out of office, to support the Wellington administration?

Mr. Hope—If the Duke had accepted office, I was prepared to say, that if I had supported him it would have been on condition that he supported the Reform Bill.

Mr. Prentice—The Bill as it stands now.

Mr. Hope—As the Duke would have framed it.—(Some cheers, but loud groans.)

An Elector rose and inquired whether he would vote for the abolition of flogging in the army; but at this time Mr. George Hadfield pressed his motion and Mr. Baxter rose to second it, which the Tories perceiving, they immediately cried out adjourn, and the new candidate and his supporters went off at the side door in a twinkling, leaving the room full of electors, and Mr. Baxter on his legs seconding the motion.

The National Political Union, in England have published an Address to the electors of the United Kingdom, on the Pledges to be given by candidates for Parliament. They say or *decree*—

"The pledges that candidates should be required to give seem to be—

I. PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

This includes—

1. Shortening the duration of Parliaments.

2. Voting by Ballot.

If the whole nation were divided into electoral districts, and the votes taken by Ballot, Parliament need not be too short, nor the right of voting too extensive.

At *present*, the duration of Parliament should be limited to three years.

The advantages of voting by Ballot have been fully and conclusively shown in the 25th number of the Westminster Review. A careful abridgement of this article has been made, and may be had of the Secretary, at the Union Rooms, Saville House, Leicester square, at 7s a hundred for distribution.

II. LAW REFORM.

This includes a thorough revision of all laws—common, statute, civil, criminal, ecclesiastical, parliamentary, and municipal; the abolition of all arbitrary jurisdictions; the abridgement, as much as

be possible, of vexation, delay, and expense; the detection of crimes, and the certainty of speedy punishment; abolition of barbarous and cruel punishments, and the adoption of such punishments only as are commensurate with offences.

III. FINANCIAL REFORM.

This includes reduction of taxes to the greatest possible extent; reduction of all over-paid salaries and pensions, as well as payment of every kind, from the highest office in the State to the lowest; the total abolition of all sinecures, all useless offices, and all unearned pensions.

It is advisable that indirect taxes, and especially those which press heaviest on trade, manufactures, commerce, and the comforts of the people, should be repealed in preference to direct taxes. Had there been none but direct taxes, the public never would have submitted to be taxed to one half the amount they are at present taxed.

IV. TRADE REFORM.

This includes the abolition of all monopolies, and more especially the Corn Law monopoly; the free admission of all sorts of produce for manufacturers, and, indeed of free trade in every respect, that the greater number may no longer be compelled to purchase any thing at an advanced price that the profits of a very small comparative number may be unduly increased.

V. CHURCH REFORM.

This includes—

1. Equalization to a great extent of the Church Establishment. Every dignitary of the Church preaches poverty and wallows in wealth. Great wealth being condemned as incompatible with *the true* religion, none of its Ministers should therefore be wealthy.

2. Ceasing to compel any one to pay for the maintenance of any particular doctrine he does not approve.

3. Abolition of tithes in the fairest way and in the shortest time possible.

VI. ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

This includes the freedom of every person, of every color, and ever shade of color; holding of persons in slavery is unjust, atrocious, and cruel; abolition of slavery without compensation to slave holders is also unjust, but it is inevitable, and therefore less unjust than retaining them as slaves. It becomes then the duty of the Legislature to emancipate all slaves, with the least injustice, as well to the slave holders as to slaves themselves, and in as little time as possible, compatible with the smallest amount of evil.

VII. TAXES ON KNOWLEDGE.

These are the Stamp duty on newspapers, the excise duty on paper, and the duty on advertisements.

The National Political Union have published the Debate on Mr. Bulwer's motion on this subject, with notes.

These seven pledges occupying as many lines, appear to the Council to be sufficiently comprehensive and exact; such as no honest man can refuse to give and every elector should demand."

British Factory Regulations. A bill has been introduced into the British House of Commons to regulate the labor of children and young persons in the mills and factories of the United Kingdom.—The principal provisions of this bill are the following:—

"Whereas it is necessary that the hours of labor of children and young persons, employed in mills and factories of whatever description, should be regulated, inasmuch as it has of late become the practice in many such mills and factories, to employ a great number of children and young persons of both sexes, an unreasonable length of time, and late at night and in many instances all night, to the great and manifest injury of the health and morals of such children and young persons:

Be it enacted that 'no person under the age of 21 years, shall be allowed to work during the night; that is to say, between seven o'clock in the evening and six in the morning, in any of the mills or manufactories of the United Kingdom.'

That 'no person, under the age of 18 years, shall be employed in any mill or factory, in any description of work whatever, more than 10 hours a day, or more than 8 hours on a Saturday.'

That 'there shall be allowed to every child or young person, in the course of the day, at least one hour and a half for meals and rest.'

That 'no child shall be employed in mills or factories, in any description of work whatsoever, before nine years of age.'

That 'the ceiling and walls of factories shall be whitewashed every year.'

That 'the ceiling shall be of —— height.'

That offences against this act 'shall forfeit a sum not exceeding £20 nor less than £10.'

'Only one penalty shall be recoverable in one day.'

An Irish Buck of the last Century. Kit was dressed out in the pink of the fashion of that time (1780). He was then what they called, I believe, a macaroni, and was the same sort of animal that is now termed a dandy. He had a little hat, that would not go on a good ploughman's fist; his hair was *streeling* down his back and over his shoulders; the buttons on his coat were the size of saucepans, and the skirts of his coat hung down behind to the small of his leg; he had two watches, one on each side of his stomach; a waistcoat that did not cover his breast, and light leather small-clothes, that came down below the calf, and were fastened there with bunches of ribbons, that were as big as cauliflowers. —*Tait's Magazine.*

Ready Wit. When Baron Steuben was at the head of his division at Yorktown, waiting for the striking of the British flag he perceived himself in danger from a shell thrown by the enemy, and suddenly threw himself into the trench. Gen. Wayne, in the jeopardy and hurry of the moment, fell upon him. The Baron turning his eye saw it was his brigadier. "I always knew you were brave, General," said he; but I did not know you were so perfect in every respect of duty. You cover your General's retreat in the best manner possible."

Isaac Bassett, commonly called "Uncle Isaac," who died in this town recently, at a very advanced age, continued the habit of smoking a pipe of tobacco daily until the morning of the day that completed his 83d year. On this day he set in his chimney corner with his pipe in his hand, and addressing it, said:

This blessed day I'm eighty three
So, faithful pipe, I'll set thee free:

The venerable old man abstained from the use of the pipe exactly one year. On the day that he was 84, he resumed the cheerful pipe, and as he charged it, gave the following sentiment:

This day I'm eighty-four,
And I'll take one whiff more,

and he continued the moderate use of smoking until the day of his death.—*Lynn Messenger.*

Novel Writing. Mr. D'Israeli thus describes the rapidity with which he wrote "Vivian Gray." I took up my pen, held it in the light. I thought to myself what will be its doom, but I said nothing. I began writing some hours before noon, nor did I ever cease. My thoughts, my passion, the rush of my invention, were too quick for my pen. Page followed page; as a sheet was finished I threw it on the floor; I was amazed at the rapid and prolific production, yet I could not stop to wonder. In half a dozen hours I sunk back, utterly exhausted, with an aching frame. I rang the bell, ordered some refreshments and walked about the room. The wine invigorated me and warmed up my sinking fancy, which, however, required little fuel. I set to again, and it was midnight before I retired to my bed. The next day I again rose early, and, with a bottle of wine at my side, for I was determined not to be disturbed. I dashed at it again. I was not less successful. This day I finished my first volume. The third morning I had less inclination to write. I read over and corrected what I had composed. This warmed up my fancy and, in the afternoon, I executed several chapters of my second volume. Each day, although I had not in the least lost my desire of writing, I wrote slower. It was necessary for me, each day, to read my work from the beginning, before I felt the existence of the characters sufficiently real to invest their actions.—Nevertheless, on the morning of the seventh day, the second and last volume was finished.

[From the New York Standard.]

ELLEN.

"Farewell!" exclaimed Ellen with furious spite—
"From your presence with joy I'll remove;
"Your detestable name I will never unite
"With the visions of friendship and love."

"Pretty Ellen," I cried, "where's the use of this fuss?
"Do endeavor your anger to stifle;
"Separation possesses no terrors for us,
"And appears to my mind a mere trifle.

"You accuse me of falsehood, and call me unkind,
"But my errors may sure be forgiven;
"I call you an angel—and, therefore, you find
"I am loth to detain you from Heaven.

"Since first I beheld you, I'm sure you must know
"That to please you has been my endeavor,
"And now that you say, 'tis your pleasure to go,
"I'm more anxious to please you than ever."

SACRED MELODIES.

BY JOHN MOORE.

Time sat on a sunbeam, and looked upon earth,
On the lovely, the gay, and the free,
And said, "it is thus from Mortality's birth,
And so unto death it must be.
Men fill up the wine-cup, men gather in gain,
Men wildly rush on to the grave;—
Hope blooms till it dies—but blooms not again,
And when lost, there is nought that can save.

Time look'd on a rose—'twas a beautiful flower—
Time gazed on the flower with a sigh,
And said, though in bloom—thou wilt die in an hour;
Thou hast bloomed, and art sweet, and must die;
And the maiden that nurtured and guarded with care,
Thy growth, ere the morrow shall be
A branch of the wilderness desert and bare
Torn off from mortality's tree.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, John Hollohan to Sarah M'Clean—Autumness S. Chase to Mary Ann Peterson—Elias P. Blanchard to Julia Ann Bryant.

In Newton, Zenas Crane to Rebecca P. Bassett.

In Framingham, Wm. Johnson of Westboro', to Eliza Ann Chamberlain.

In Northboro', Caleb H. Warren of Shrewsbury, to Elizabeth H. Bartlett.

In Newburyport, Jonathan Gage, Esq. to Mrs. Sarah Hovey of Berwick, Me.

In Newbury, Joseph M. Titcomb of Newburyport, to Sarah N. Wills.

In Nantucket, Wm. H. Hoeg to Eliza M. Gifford—Nathaniel A. Sprague to Hepsabeth B. Folger—Moses J Wiliome to Susan A. Griffist.

In Springfield, Samuel B. Hodget to Marania Miller.

In Tyringham, Dea. Jonatham Smith of N. Marlborough, a revolutionary patriot, to Mrs. Betsey Frago.

DEATHS.

In this city, Major Thomas Melville, 81, a patriot and soldier of the revolution, and one of the undauntted band who threw overboard the Tea from the British ships.

In Roxbury, Mrs. Sarah Gardiner, 68.

In Medford, at his father's residence, Robert Bacon, Jr. 28, of the firm of Robert Bacon & Sons, of this city.

In Easton, Maj. Gen. Shepherd Leach, a gentleman well known for his industry, usefulness and benevolence.

In Newburyport, Nehemiah Sargent, 26.

In West Newbury, Hezekiah Coffin, 64.

In Tewksbury, Hon. Edward St. Loe Livermore, 70, formerly Member of Congress from Essex North District.

In East Sudbury, Samuel S. Noyes, 47.

In Leicester, Dr. Oliver B. Bond, 26.

In Worcester, Isaac Goodwin, Esq. Counsellor at Law, 46.

In Springfield, Preserved White, 45.

In Longmeadow, Elisha Burnham, Esq.

In Ellsworth, Me. Sarah Eliza, wife of Robert H. Long, and daughter of John S. Lillie, Esq. of this city. 27.

In New Orleans, Thomas Pope of Boston.

The members of the Washington Light Infantry are hereby ordered to wear the usual badge of mourning 30 days (agreeably to the vote of the Company), for their late worthy member, Mr. Joseph Lamprill.

R. NEWCOMB, *A. C.*

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Massachusetts.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an adjourned meeting of the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of this Commonwealth, will be held at the Masonic Temple, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of October next, at 7 o'clock, P.M.

The Officers, Members, and all concerned will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By direction of M. E. and Rev. Samuel Clark, G. H. P.
Attest, SAMUEL HOWE, G. Sec'y.
Sept 22

Exhibition of Italian Paintings.

MR. LIBERATO CARDELLA, a Portrait and Historical Painter from Italy, having, after a short residence in this country, made up a collection of Paintings, both of his own production and of some of the old masters, intends opening an exhibition, at Mr. Harding's Room, School-street, on Monday, the 24th of September, instant. Time of exhibition, every day, except the Sabbath, from 9, A. M. till 3, P. M. Tickets of admission may be obtained at ALLEN & TICKNOR'S Bookstore, corner of School and Washington-streets. Price 25 cents.

☞ A printed catalogue and description of the Pictures, may be had at the door—price 6 1-4 cts. Sept 22

Cooper's New Novel.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrick the Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. sept 22

American Turf Register.

THE September Number, being the first number of the fourth volume of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, published by J. S. Skinner, postmaster, Baltimore, at $5 per annum, has made its appearance. In the high finish of its engravings, the beauty of its typography, and the variety of its contents, it maintains its well established character. This number is embellished with a fine portraiture of the celebrated Carolinian, engraved on copper. The present number consists of fifty six pages.

☞ Persons desirous of seeing the work my be gratified by calling at this office. sept 22

BOSTON INK STORE.

PRINTING PRESS WAREHOUSE.

No. 32, Cornhill, Boston.

THE subscriber is now receiving a fresh and full supply of *HASTING'S PRINTING INK.* Also on hand constantly, *CLARK'S PRINTING INK.* New and second handed Smith, Tufts, and other *PRINTING PRESSES*—black and red Writing Ink—Partridge's Paste Blacking and Blacking Powders—Black Ball—Blank Books—Paper—School Bibles and Testaments.

—*RED AND BLUE PRINTING INK.*—

Partridge's Oil Leather Preservative, for Harnesses, Boots and Shoes.

—ALSO—

INDELIBLE INK, manufactured and put up by himself in as good style and of as good quality as any ever offered in the market.

—ALSO—

GRANVILLE'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT for burns, chapped hands, inflamed wounds, humors, &c.; a good article which every family should be in possession of. JOHN PUNCHARD.

Sept 22

William Brown,

RESTORER AND POLISHER,

NO. 10, Devonshire street, (opposite the Exchange Coffee House,) Boston, Restores and Cleanses Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons; Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits: Curtains, Cushions, &c. Also, Military Dresses, done in prime order.

Polishes Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, in a style a little superior to the best of them.

sept 22 3w

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ The Manager has great pleasure in announcing the Engagement of

MR. J. WALLACK,

From the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, for a few nights.

ON MONDAY EVENING SEPT. 24th, 1832.

Will be presented the admired Tragedy, called

PIZARRO;

OR,........THE DEATH OF ROLLA.

Rolla,	Mr. J. Wallack.
Pizarro,	Mr. Woodhull.
Alonso,	Mr. Smith.
Cora,	Mrs. G. Barrett.

To conclude with the laughable Farce of

MY AUNT.

Dick Dashall, - - - - Mr. J. Wallack.

☞ Prices. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 6 o'clock—performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

The True Macassar Oil.

THE public are cautioned against purchasing Macassar Oil with any other than the Original Proprietors, "A. Rowland & Son's" names upon it, as some unprincipled speculators have had the audacity to put upon the outside wrapper the name "Rowlandson" by way of deception; others have had the barefacedness to attach their own names to the spurious, calling themselves Wholesale Sole Agents for the genuine. To guard against these impositions, the undersigned informs the public that he has just received from A. Rowland & Son one case of fresh Maccassar Oil, each bottle of which has their name and no other upon it, which he has orders and is now selling at $5,75 the dozen and 62 1-2 cents the single bottle.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-st.

Sept 22

Dancing & Waltzing Academy

CONCERT HALL.

MR. WILLIAMS, Teacher of Dancing, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he will open his School for tuition in the above polite accomplishment on the 24th of September inst. Days of instruction for Young Ladies, Misses and Boys, every Wednesday and Saturday, from 8 to 5 1-2 P. M. Evenings of instruction for Young Gentlemen every Tuesday and Friday, from 7 to 10 o'clock, P. M. Terms, $8 per quarter—$2 in advance.

Those Gentlemen who attend the Evening School will have the privilege of inviting Ladies to the last half quarter free of expense.

☞ Lessons given in private families and seminaries.—For further particulars inquire of Mr. W. at Concert Hall

N. B. Mr. W. returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and hopes, by unremitted exertions, to merit a further share of public patronage. 3w Sept 8

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5. E. COPELAND. Jr.

The True Eau de Cologne.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to Benefit the Ladies, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following *reduced* scale of *prices,* at which he will repair Shell Combs in future, *in spite of all opposition;* to ensure the work left at the Original Golden Comb, being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

Inside Teeth *in plain Combs,* only eight cents each! Outside Teeth *at the very low rate* of eight cents—joined, *when broken apart,* only twelve cents—corner pieces, *at the reduced rate* of twelve cents—only six cents for polishing as bright as new, *whether the* Comb want repairs or not,—for

"fair play is a jewel."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his friends who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending their Combs to the old established original golden comb.

Every kind of Wrought Combs or French Horn Combs, repaired in superior style by rivetting or cementing, on the most moderate terms.

Watches and Musical Boxes repaired, cleaned and warranted.

☞ Cash, and the highest price paid for Shell.

mar 17 tf

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 11

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The Bar Cellar and Larder are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞ He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞ Members of the Legislature, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

☞ *The Second Appearance of* ☜

MISS COURTNEY,

Who having recovered from her indisposition, will appear on Monday Evening.

ON MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 24th, 1832.

Will be presented the admired Play called the

STRANGER.

Stranger,	Mr. Gale.
Francis,	Mr. F. S. Hill.
Mrs. Haller,	Miss Courtney.

To conclude with the admired Farce of

HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS.

Lovel,	Mr. J. S. Jones.
Miss Kitty,	Miss Courtney.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 7. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock.

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bass, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

Second Edition

OF the Carricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

New Novel.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors,

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacture, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

June 30

Firemen's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

Snell on Teeth.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, a Practical Guide to Operations on the Teeth, to which is prefixed a Historical Sketch of the rise and progress of Dental Surgery, by James Snell, Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 1 vol. 8vo with plates. aug 18

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Edinburgh Review...No. 109.

THIS day published by LILY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 109

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Mechanism of the Heavens. By Mrs. Somerville, 8vo.

II. The Life of Thomas Ken, DD. deprived Bishop of Bath and Wells; viewed in connexion with public events and the spirit of the times, political and religious, in which he lived; including some account of the fortunes of Morley, Bishop of Winchester, his first patron, and the friend of Isaak Walton, brother-in-law of Bishop Ken. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.

III. An Historical Inqiry into the production and consumption of the precious metals. By William Jacob, Esq.

IV. 1. Waverley Novels, new edition, with the author's notes. 2. Tales of my Landlord. Fourth and last series.

V. Sketch of the Ryotwar System of Revenue Administration.

VI. Memoirs of the life, writings, and correspondence of James Currie, MD. Edited by his Son, William Wallace Currie.

VII. Four Essays on Colonial Slavery. By John Jeremie, Esq.

VIII. Greek Apthoresses.

IX. Eugene Aram; a tale. By the author of Pelham, Devereux, &c.

X. 1. Thoughts on the present state of Foreign Affairs. By an Englishman. 2. History of Poland. (Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.) 3. Memoires sur la Pologne, et les Polonais, depuis 1788 jusqu' a la fin de 1815. Par Michel Oginski. 4. Constitutional Charter of the Kingdom of Poland?

XI. Memoirs of the life and administration of the Rt. Hon. William Cecil Lord Burghley, Secretary of State in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and Lord High Treasurer of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; containing an historical view of the times in which he lived, and of the many eminent and illustrious persons with whom he was connected; with extracts from hir private and official correspondence and other papers. now first published from the originals. By the Rev. Edward Nares, DD.

june 23

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides a *foreign correspondence of* acknowledged interest and ability: consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the *pictorial department,* under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, no engraving will be admitted unless of the *very first order.* A number of *wood cuts,* finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the *superb plates* with which the work will be quarterly embellished. On these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The music will be under the direction of the distinguished amateur whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The whole collection will consist of rare and choice *musical gems,* selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.

New York, July, 1832.

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1832.

☞ No Case of Malignant Cholera was reported to the Board last evening.

Medical Magazine. We have received the third number of this work, conducted by Drs. A. L. Peirson, J. B. Flint, and E. Bartlett. We have had no time to read this work, but the names of the gentlemen who conduct it, are a sufficient pledge of its value. In the present number under the head of Choleraography, is an article of nearly thirty pages devoted to an account of this pestilence in Massachusetts—description and remarks.

[From the New-York American.]

Later from Europe. By the Havre we have our Paris papers to the 10th ult. inclusive. They are occupied almost entirely with discussions concerning the political condition of their own country. There is nothing later from Portugal.

A loan of 150 millions of francs was contracted for with the government by the three houses of Rothschild & Co., Hottingner & Co., and J. C. Davillier & Co. The terms were 98 1-2 for a five per cent. stock. When the result of the bids was proclaimed, great dissatisfaction was expressed at the low rate obtained by the government, seeing that the other five per cents. were at the moment selling at a premium.

The King of the Belgians was at Compeigne, with all the royal family of France. His marriage was to be solemnized on the 10th, by a triple ceremony. First, the civil ceremony, before the President of the House of Peers, Baron Pasquier; then the religious ceremony according to the Catholic rites, the Princess being a Catholic; and finally, the ceremony according to the Lutheran form, King Leopold being a Protestant. Great preparations were making to render the return of Leopold and his Queen to their dominions a succession of festivals.

The Gazette de France has a review of Sparks's Life, &c. of Gouveneur Morris, in which the remarks of that sagacious observer of men, on the incidents and personages of the French Revolution are quoted, as instructive even to the present generation of Frenchmen.

Our Havre correspondent says, under date of August 11—"The news from Portugal is rather unfavorable to the cause of Don Pedro. He was not able, owing to a want of cavalry, to follow up the victory gained on the 23d, and was still at Oporto on the 31st July. The priests fight and expend their money freely; the Spanish priests give money, and with money Miguel will find men to fight for his cause. It is not true, as before announced, that any considerable defection has taken place in Miguel's army.

"The marriage of Leopold to the eldest daughter of Louis Philippe was celebrated at Compeigne two days ago. The country is quiet, and the harvest now out of danger and most abundant."

Careskhue, Aug. 3. (Extract of a letter.) It is asserted that the King of Wirtemberg is on the point of concluding a treaty with the King of Bavaria, the object of which is to oppose the execution of the protocol of the Frankfort Diet with more energy than by the late ordonnance of the government of Struttgard. It is, at all events, certain that agents have been appointed by each party with ample powers, and that conferences have been held between them on the subject.

The Sentinelle Genevoise says:—"The Austrians have concentrated strong forces near Bregentz on the Lake of Constance: 128 pieces of artillery have already arrived, and the Austrian Charge d'Affaires at the Court of Baden applied to the Grand Duke for leave to occupy Constance. The latter at first refused on account of treaties which guarantee the inviolability of his territory, but Austria threatening force, the Grand Duke complied.

National Republican Meetings. A meeting which is spoken of as literally overflowing, has been held in New York by the young men of this party and many spirited resolutions passed. Another meeting of older citizens equally full has since been held there, over whose deliberations the venerable Col. Trumbull presided. The speeches are spoken of with great praise, and their resolves were such as we had a right to expect. The general opinion seems to be that the city is no longer in favor of the present administration, and that at all events the good cause will triumph upon the Electoral Vote in November next.

Sale of Stock at Auction yesterday at City Hall, by Stephen Brown.

10 shares	Oriental Bank	at 2 per cent. adv. div. off.	
41 "	Merchants do.	2 3-4 a 3 1-4	" "
25 "	American do.	1 a 1 3-4	" "
21 "	Union do.	2	" "
14 "	Massachusetts do.	1-4	" "
30 "	Atlantic do.	2	" "
4 "	Washington do.	par	" "
50 "	Traders do.	3 1-4 a 3 1-2	" "
10 "	Globe do.	5 7-8	" "
25 "	Atlantic Ins. Co.	7 1-2 per cent. dis.	
24 "	Firemen do.	1 per cent. adv.	
10 "	Ocean do.	19 per cent. dis.	
10 "	Boston do.	25 1-4 adv.	
1	Boston Library,	$21 per share.	

The above Bank Stock is payable and transferable after 1st October, with the dividends off.

A Scene in France. A friend in Paris, writes us, says the Albany Argus, by the last packet from Havre, under date of the 29th July, as follows:

"I cannot allow the opportunity to pass without sending you a brief account of what has passed under my observation or within my knowledge during the day.

"It was the last of the three glorious days of July, which terminated, after the civic rejoicing, in a grand display of the military power of France. The King reviewed 65,000 troops; which occupied him from 9 in the morning until near 7 in the evening. Of these, 25,000 were National Guards. All were fine looking, and all were well equipped, and ready for the field. The artillery and cavalry exceeded all I have ever seen; and were spoken of by your friend, Inspector General Wool, who was a participator in the pageant, in terms of high and deserved admiration. The patriotic recollections, the animation of the people, and the brilliancy of the military display, lent a surpassing interest to the scene.

"At about 8 in the evening, the King and royal family, and one hundred and eighty of the most distinguished officers of France, civil and military, sat down to dinner. I understand that conspicuously among the guests, was our countryman, Gen. Wool, a representative of our national character, particularly of our military national character, of whom we are proud and gratified to speak. The whole was a magnificent and imposing exhibition of the power, grandeur and wealth of France.

"The King has, as we Americans say here, treated Gen. W. with marked attention. He dined with him at St. Cloud; and on that occasion the King invited him to join his suite in the review of the 29th. And to the subsequent invitation to dine in the evening, was added, on the morning of that day, a beautiful horse, suitably caparisoned.

"These attentions of the King are regarded as a manifestation of his feelings towards Americans, which I have no doubt are extremely friendly. He has taken occasion frequently to speak to Gen. W., as well as to myself and other Americans, and always in the most favorable terms, of our country."

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending September 22d, at 12 o'clock M.

September	15	Eliza Debell	27	years.
"	"	Rebecca Gerald	41	"
"	"	Octavia Hall	21	"
"	16	Lucy Beal	25	"
"	"	Sarah B. Jones	38	"
"	"	Abner Lock	10	months.
"	"	Thomas Melvill	81	years.
"	"	Albert L. French	8	months.
"	"	Philip Gallavan	1	month.
"	17	Arthur Gribben	32	years.
"	"	Susan A. W. Dearborn	4	months.
"	"	Eliza Thompson	31	years.
"	"	Joanna Sullivan	2	"
"	"	Robert Quinn	8	months.
"	"	Mercy H. Eaton	3	"
"	"	Samuel W. Bradlee	25	years.
"	18	Mary Frances Adams	17	months.
"	"	William Rogers	4	years.
"	"	William Bowgy	19	months.
"	"	Mary Ann Tobin	5	years.
"	"	Francis Jackson	10	months.
"	"	Jeremiah Haly	18	"
"	"	Lucy M. Deluce	18	"
"	19	Robert Wilder	42	years.
"	"	Mary Morse	54	"
"	"	Orrilla Burnham	21	"
"	"	Maurice Piggot	33	"
"	"	John Falby	6	"
"	20	Joseph P. Lamprell	23	"
"	"	Bridget Short	68	"
"	"	Mary Ann Saley	17	months.
"	"	Peter Welch	52	years.
"	"	James Peirce	61	"
"	"	John Knalen	45	"
"	"	James C. D. Phillips	3	days.
"	"	James Conner	47	years.
"	"	Mary Ann Finney	23	"
"	"	John Vincent	60	"
"	"	Mary Morrira	67	"
"	"	Mary Minning	18	months.

Diseases—Abscess on the kidneys, 1—bleeding at the lungs, 1—cholera morbus, 3—cholera malignant, 3—cholera infantum, 2—consumption, 6—croup, 3—dysentery, 3—dropsy in the brain, 2—delirium tremens, 1—debility, 1—infantile, 1—inflammation in the stomach, 1—intemperance. 1—lung fever, 1—marasmus, 1—old age, 1—scarlet fever, 1—typhus fever, 1—teething, 1—wounds. 1—worms, 2—unknown 2.

Males, 21—Females, 19.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22.

ARRIVED.

Ship Trescott, Potter, Amsterdam 27th July, off St. Ubes Aug 9th, Cadiz 15th, Gibraltar 19th, was bound to St Ubes for a cargo of salt, but was ordered off by the commander of the Fort at that place. On arriving at Cadiz was informed that the ship would be allowed to enter—the papers, including the Bill of Health, were sent to Madrid, and afterwards returned with an endorsement on the Bill of Health and orders not to admit any vessel from any place infected with the cholera, and consequently she was ordered to leave the port. Brig Lucy Ann, Hunt, fm Rotterdam, arrived at Cadiz 2 days after the T. and was also ordered off,—both vessels proceeded to Gibraltar, where the Trescott was not allowed an entry, but ordered to leave the port forthwith; but the Lucy Ann would be allowed an entry after a quarantine of 14 days in consequence of not having her Bill of Health endorsed by the Spanish authorities at Cadiz. Left at Cadiz, brig Independence, for Philad, 3 or 4 days, and some others unknown. Ship Emperor, Stanwood, sailed 13th, for Boston. Salt was plenty and low at Cadiz. Left at Gibraltar, brigs Sereno, of Boston; Mary, of Baltimore, and Carroll, in quar.; ship Hamilton, for Buenos Ayres, next day. The frigate United States, from the U S. via Madeira, was not allowed to enter, and sailed up the Mediterranean the 18th. Spoke in the Gut 19th, brig Pioneer, of Portland, from N Orleans for Marseilles; 9th inst. lat 44, lon 49, barque Talent, fm Newcastle for Boston; 16th. lat 42, lon 61½, ship Com Preble, fm Liverpool for Boston.

Brig Halcyon, from Trieste, 20th July. Left schr Pan Matanzas, Davis, unc—only Am. Sailed in co with ship Ruth & Mary, for Messina. Brigs White Oak, Roobins, for Messina, sailed 15th; Fame, Hawes, for Malaga and Boston, sailed 18th. Off Malta, 31st July, exchanged signals with brig Cherub, of Boston. Aug 2. lat 35 40. lon 13 E. saw an Am. herm. brig. painted black with a white streak.

Schr Henrietta, Wilson, Philadelphia.

Sloop Mary, Hall, New York.

CLEARED.

Ship Gibraltar, Leach, East Indies.

Brigs Arlitta, Crowell, Sydney; Loyal George, Peabody, Norfolk; Rinaldo, Wing, Eastport.

Schrs Rambler, (Br) Pictou, N S; Deborah, Albany; Avon, Hallowell; Dover Packet, Dover; Wm Tell, do; Adar, Newburyport; Betsey & Eliza, Salem.

Sloops Lion, Bean, Portland; Pomona, Stackhouse, N Bedford.

At 6, P. M.—Brigs Chatham, Doane, Baltimore, Gem, Baker, Philadelphia.

Schs Star, Somers, Richmond; Neptune, Bailey, Fredericksburg; Ocean, Chace, NYork; Hudson, Wells, do; Page, Bassett, do; Prospect, Crane, Haverhill; Monroe, Winter, Gloucester; Royal George, Kelley, Wareham.

New York, Sept 20—ar brigs Gen Jackson, Machias; Splendid, Lubec; sch Post Boy, Wells, Me.

Cl brigs Rhine, Robbins, Rio Janeiro; Constitution, Volkman, Bremen.

21st—ar ship Havre, Depeyster, Havre, Aug 11. Left ships Tecumseh, N York, 2 ds; Bolivar and Newport, for New Orleans, unc. Spoke Aug 19, lat 48 30, lon 18 45, ship Sturges, 35 ds fm N Orleans for Liverpool.

Brig Benj Franklin, Chase, Leghorn. Spoke July 13, off Cape de Gatt, brig La Grange, Collins, 31 ds fm Boston for Trieste.

Brigs Packet, Marston, Jeremie; Andes, Hallowell; Cadaceus, Rochester.

Schrs Hydaspe, Thomaston; Marsey, Bangor; Enterprize and Superior, Addison; Wm Henry, Machias; Edward, Bolin, Franklin, Me; Halcyon, Camden; Orleans, Boston.

Cl ships Lotus, Watts, N Orleans; schr Rochester, Boston.

Philadelphia, Sept 20—ar brig Hope Retrieve, Flinn, N York.

Baltimore, Sept 20—ar sch Thos Hall, Jones, Santa Martha.

Patent Stock Frames,

7-8 AND inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

Life Preservers.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended articles for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale at KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street sept 22

Greenhow on Cholera.

THIS day is published, by CAREY & LEA, Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow, (of Newcastle upon Tyne.) Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c. In one volume octavo. Sept 8

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO—

Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

Webster on Pestilence.

CAREY & LEA have for sale, A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which precede and accompany them, and Observations deduced from the facts stated. In 2 vols. 8 vo. By Noah Webster.

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.*

Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.

april 14

MISCELLANIES.

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

STRANGE APPETITES.

The digestive powers of the human stomach are not more singular than man's natural and acquired tastes. The Africans devour *locusts* greedily—the natives of Madagascar prefer these insects to the best fish—the French eat frogs—the Scotch prefer putrid to fresh game—the Indians and other savages devour snakes—and the Cochin Chinese esteem rotten eggs as a delicacy, and will give 30 per cent. more than for fresh ones. Tacitus mentions a man whose favorite dish was spiders, and the people of China of the highest rank are passionately fond of *swallow's nests*. Of all appetites, however, that for spiders would seem to be the most strange—no animal is regarded with more disgust and horror by the generality of mankind; yet the fact of their being eaten is well attested. Sparrman asserts that the Bashic men consider them as dainties, and the inhabitants of New Caledonia devour large quantities of them after roasting them over a fire. Reaumer asserts that a young French lady could never resist the temptation of eating a spider; and the astronomer Lalande is said to have been equally fond of this disgusting insect. Humboldt states that the *centipedes* of Brazil, a foot and a half long and half an inch broad, are crunched alive by the children. Darwin declares that the caterpillar of the hawk moth is delicious; and Kirby and Spence think the ant a delicious morsel. *De gustibus nil disputandum.*—The famous luxury of the Chinese, the swallow's nests, is thus described by Chambers in his Edinburgh Journal.

"This fancy for bird's nests obtains all over China, but can be followed up only by the very wealthiest classes. Such is the extraordinary demand for this description of food, that its cost is enormous; and to say in China that a man eats birds' nests, is equivalent to saying that he is a grandee, or a person of great opulence. The nests which are thus in such repute are not formed of clay, like those of our swallows, but are made of a substance resembling isinglass in appearance, which is understood by some to be gathered by the animal from certain marine matter.—Mr. Crawford, in his valuable work on the Eastern Archipelago, presents us with some interesting details relative to these nests worthy of notice.

"The birds' nests (says he) are those obtained in deep damp caves, and such as are taken before the birds have laid their eggs. The coarsest are those obtained after the young ones have been fledged. The finest nests are the whitest, that is, those taken before the nest has been rendered impure by the food and *feces* of the young birds. They are taken twice a year, and, if regularly collected, and no unusual injury be offered to the caverns, it will produce, very equally, the same quantity, being very little, if at all, improved by the caves being left altogether unmolested for a year or two. Some of the caverns are extremely difficult of access, and the nests can only be collected by persons accustomed from their youth to the office.—In one place the caves are only to be approached by a perpendicular descent of many hundred feet, by ladders of bamboo and rattan, over a sea rolling violently against the rocks. When the mouth of the cavern is attained, the perilous office of taking the nests must often be performed with a torch light, by penetrating into the recesses of the rock, where the slightest trip would be fatal to the adventurers, who see nothing below them but the turbulent surf, making its way into the chasms of the rock.

"The only preparation the birds' nests undergo is that of simple drying, without direct exposure to the sun, after which they are packed in small boxes. They are assorted for the Chinese market into three kinds, according to their qualities. The common prices for birds' nests at Canton, are, for the first sort, no less than 3500 Spanish dollars the picul, or £5 18s. 1 1-2d. per pound; for the second, 2800 Spanish dollars the picul, and for the third, 1600 Spanish dollars.—From these prices it is sufficiently evident that the birds' nests are no more than an article of expensive luxury. They are consumed only by the great; and, indeed, the best part is sent to the capital for the consumption of the court. The sensual Chinese use them under the imagination that they are powerfully stimulating and tonic; but it is probable their most valuable quality is, their being perfectly harmless. The people of Japan, who so much resemble the Chinese in many of their habits, have no taste for the edible nests; and how the latter acquired a taste for this foreign commodity, is no less singular than their persevering in it. Among the western nations there is nothing parallel to it, unless we except the whimsical estimation in which the Romans held some articles of luxury, remarkable for their scarcity rather than for any qualities ascribed to them.—The whole quantity of birds' nests exported from the Indian Archipelago is estimated at 242,400 lbs. worth 234,290*l*. The value of this immense property to the country which produces it, rests upon the capricious wants of a single people. It is claimed as the exclusive property of the sovereign, and every where forms a valuable branch of his income, or of the revenue of the state."

MAKING SOMETHING OF A KING. A respected correspondent has sent us the following anecdote which was related to him by a gentleman lately arrived from Paris; we give it in his own words:—"Wandering near the Palace, I was saluted with—'Would Monsieur like to see the king? I will show him for a franc.' Though surprised how one so mean in appearance could realise his promise, I accepted the offer and paid the franc. My 'friend' immediately commenced shouting at the top of his lungs, 'Louis Philippe, Louis Philippe,' keeping up a rattling accompaniment with his stick against the iron railings. The crowd collected and joined in the cry, the welkin echoed, with 'Louis Philippe, Louis Philippe,' when the obedient monarch appeared at the window, bowing repeatedly at the crew. More mortified at my conspicuous appearance in such a dirty crew than gratified at the attainment of my object, I was endeavoring to effect my escape, when my friend the 'showman' arrested my progress with many thanks for past favors, and tendering his services for a fresh exhibition—'Would Monsieur like to see Madame? I will show her for another franc.' Politely declining the offer, I retreated to ponder on the fallen state of Majesty, and the respectable footing subsisting between the sovereign people and its citizen king!"—*London paper.*

WILLIAM BELDERDYCH. William Belderdych, admired as the first Poet that modern Holland has produced, and not less distinguished by the other brilliant faculties of his mind, did not in his youth show any happy dispositions to study. His father who formed an unfavorable opinion of his talents, was much distressed, and frequently reproached him in severe terms for inattention and idleness; to which young Belderdych did not appear to pay any attention. In 1776, the father, with a newspaper in his hand, came to stimulate him, by showing him an advertisement of a prize offered by the Society of Leyden, and decreed to the author of a piece of poetry signed with these words: "*An Author only eighteen years old,*" who was invited to make himself known. "You ought to blush, idler," said old Belderdych to his son: "here is a boy only of your age, and though so young is the pride and happiness of his parents; and you ——" "It is I, myself," answered young William, throwing himself into his father's arms.

THE SEA OF MATRIMONY. A gallant youth belonging to "this quarter," by some means or other found it practicable to court a winsome lass in Borrowstounness, and went up the Firth the other day to consummate his bliss. The happy pair returned by a Stirling boat on Thursday, with flags and pennants streaming in honor of the occasion, and so exhilarated was the young gudeman, that he "jump love rock height" on the deck of the steamer, and was with difficulty prevented from perpetrating an act of flirtation with the mermaids beneath the paddle wheels!—The exuberance of his joy had not evaporated when the boat reached the chair pier, and before she had rightly hove to, the anti Malthusian—"brisk as a bee, and light as fairy,"—made a leap intending to terminate on the landing place, but his eye not being in a state to calculate distances to a nicety, plump went "brisk gudeman" into the fickle deep! The bride screamed with fear, and the passengers with laughter, while the unfortunate wight was taking matters very *coolly* underneath. He was, however, soon rescued from his outward dip, and in place of being carried to the Humane Society, where his suspended animation might have unhappily been restored, he was consigned, "a sadder and a better man," to the humane society of his wife.—*Scotsman.*

BIRTH OF CHAUCER. A large party of gentlemen sat down to dinner at the Talbot Inn, Borough, to commemorate the natal day of the venerable Chaucer. It may not be generally known that this inn is the ancient tabard where that poet made his pilgrims assemble previous to the journey to Canterbury. A period of 432 years has elapsed since the death of Chaucer; this locality has always preserved its distinction. After the usual toast, which was drank with every demonstration of loyalty, Mr. Innes proposed a toast in memory of the father of our literature.—After copiously expiating on this subject, he proposed the memory of the Father of English Poetry, the venerable Geoffry Chaucer. In the course of the evening, the illustrious Poetical in the United Kingdom and of France were drank; also the memory of Shakspeare, Burns and William Caxton.—*London Ledger.*

THE BEAR WITHOUT A BRIDLE. Among the early settlers of Worcester county, in this state, was a German, by the name of Fourpeck, or Foupeck. The wild tenants of the forest had not yet given place to man, and Fourpeck being employed on a certain time with some others in the manufacturing of maple sugar, saw a large bear coming among them, and without counting the cost, threw himself upon his back. Bruin, unaccustomed to this mode of salutation, began to make off as his load would permit—perhaps thinking like the man in the play, if that was the way his new acquaintance "backed" his friends, "the d—l take suck backing!" he could not help turning round now and then to bite the leg of his daring rider. Nevertheless the hardy German kept his seat, in spite of the smart and streams of blood which were trinkling down his legs, till one of the company came up, knocked the weary bear on the head and despatched him. The Dutchman was justly proud of his exploit—but when the excitement which had carried him through his perilous ride was over, he exclaimed, "dartyfil! I'll never ride a bear again midout a pridle!"—*Berkshire Republican.*

Great talent renders a man famous, great merit procures respect, great learning esteem, but good breeding alone ensures love and affection.

Indigestion, Jaundice and Liver COMPLAINT

A NEFFECTUAL REMEDY. JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for the cure of *Dyspepsia, jaundice, diseases of the liver, headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, weakness of the limbs, costiveness, and piles.*

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following *strong proof* is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen, dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 3, 1823.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting, exercises, and the more fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,
MASON KNAPEN,
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a case something similar to mine, I made trial of, the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me almost *instant* relief, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may be examined on the bill of directions.

Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is to be signed H. Plumely, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

Certificate of Dr. Baumlin.

The following is a certificate from Dr. C. F. Baumlin, a graduate in medicine at the University of Goettingen.

The subscriber has tested the effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, in several severe cases of disease of the liver and digestive organs, and the result has convinced him that they are eminently calculated to subserve the purpose for which they are designed. Considering them altogether superior to those articles commonly offered for similar complaints, I would cheerfully add my testimony in favor of so valuable a medicine.

[Signed]
CHARLES FREDERICK BAUMLIN.

Dr. Jewett's American Vegetable Bitters.

These bitters have been extensively used for nearly 30 years, and are highly approved for indigestion, loss of appetite, general weakness, heartburn, nausea, jaundice, sick headache, etc.

They are prepared from vegetables exclusively the growth of our country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which bitters of any sort are indicated.

These Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by his father.—Price 50 cents.

Dr. Jewett's Vegetable Rheumatic and Strengthening Plasters.

For pain in the breast and side, weakness in the joints, rheumatism, etc. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three plasters.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row BREWER & BROTHERS, 92. JOHN I. BROWN, 425 and N. JARVIS, 188 Washington-street; JOSEPH KIDDER, 90 Court-street; J. P. HALL, 1 Union-street; MAYNARD & NOYES, 13 Cornhill, Boston;—and by WHITTON & WHEELER, Cambridge; KIDDER & CO. Charlestown, and G. H. CARLETON, Lowell.

may 12 1y

PEARLY WHITE TEETH.

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the fœted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.

Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.
Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.

JOSH. B. FLINT.
Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From Benjamin Silliman, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Yale College.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I return you my thanks for the bottles of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt will prove beneficial, as the ingredients named by you, and confirmed by Mr. Hayes, are all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I will use the preparation at your request, and should I see any cause to dissent, I will write to you on the subject.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.

New-Haven, Conn. March 23, 1832.

The proprietors have just supplied the subscriber with the above, which will be sold wholesale or retail at the customary prices.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.
aug 25 tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS WILLIAM FORBES, an indented apprentice, ran away from my employ, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account as I shall not pay any debts of his contracting after this date. FREDERICK D. BYRNES.

East Bridgewater, August 1, 1832. [aug 4

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines, illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly."

Volume 2 is now at press. July 14

Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

IN all ages of the world a beautiful head of hair has been considered the greatest ornament ever bestowed by nature upon the human frame, and indispensably necessary to the perfection of personal beauty. It is a very general complaint of young persons, that their hair is falling off or becoming dry and unhealthy; this may be owing to the application of improper and injurious oils, or to the entire neglect of the hair. Without proper attention, diseases of the hair will arise, which are often found to occasion thinness, falling off and frequently total baldness. For these evils and the necessary inconveniences attending them, Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil will be found in all cases a sure remedy. Before offering this Oil to the public it had been tried in hundreds of cases of baldness, thinness and falling off of the hair and in every instance its salutary effects have been realized to admiration. It has never failed to produce a new and beautiful growth of hair on heads already bald, and to check that falling off which so often occurs. In cases where it becomes dry and ceases to grow, this Oil will very soon render it healthy and produce a rapid and beautiful growth without the least injury to the most delicate head; nor does any falling off follow after using it. That loss of hair which so often takes place after sickness may be easily prevented by using this celebrated Oil. In short no Oil has ever been offered to the public that gives such universal satisfaction and stands the test of experience like Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

DIRECTIONS.

In cases of baldness the skin of the head must be brushed with a stiff hair brush and then from one to three drops of Oil dropped into the hand and the hands rubbed together and then applied to the head sufficiently to rub the Oil in well. In all cases where the hair is falling off, first have it cut by a proper person, then apply the Oil in the same manner, after thoroughly brushing the hair so as to start the dandruff. Once a day is as often as is necessary to apply the Oil. This Oil gives an agreeable fragrance and is preferable to any other oil for perfuming, curling and glossing the Hair. The Hair does not become dry after using this Oil.

E. V. ASHTON,
130 Washington-st.

Has just received from the Proprietors a new and fresh supply of this most wonderful Oil, for sale by the dozen or single bottle. tf Sept 15

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House," &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of New foundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

Nice Teeth Brushes.

MANUFACTURED by John Eckstein, Philadelphia and warranted superior to the English Teeth Brushes made by "Prout," "Smyth," or "The Chevalier Ruspini."

The principles upon which these beautiful Brushes are made is such as to *secure firmly* the bristles to the bone, and render them a good lasting Brush, scientifically adapted for the purpose of cleaning the Teeth. The importance of this, will very readily manifest itself to persons who have been in the habit of using the ordinary kind of Teeth Brushes and have realized the unpleasant sensations produced by the bristles escaping their fastening and lodging in the mouth, this and many other objections are effectually remedied in the Brushes here recommended. Those who have heretofore given a preference to the English solid back Teeth Brushes will find these superior in every respect and will be sold for less than half the price—viz. *six for one dollar*.

The subscriber has received from the manufacturer a supply of these approved brushes which will be sold at the above uncommon low price. *E. V. ASHTON,*
july 21 130 Washington street.

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPMAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

Stocks.

ENGLISH Style Satin STOCKS, with bows, a neat and handsome article, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington-street.

June 2.

Hats! Hats! Hats!

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street, a few doors south of Cornhill, (late Market street,) has just received his Spring assortment of Goods, consisting of gentlemen's Beaver and Beaver Napt HATS—imitation Beaver do—youth's and children's do. Also a fresh supply of Simm's New York splendid Satin Beaver Hats, a beautiful article—Bedford's do do. *CAPS* Leather, Cloth, Silk, Hair, Circassian and Fancy Caps.—*GLOVES*—Horse-hide, Kid and Goat-skin Gloves. *UMBRELLAS* of French, English, and American Manufacture. april 21

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.

Also, on hand, a prime assortment of Keatish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a good assortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c.

nov 12 gtis

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall it became accompanied with strictures upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 12, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 5th, 1806.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronise the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, } Westminster.
" JONATHAN BADGER, }
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 e3wtf

The Original & Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be absurd to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to exaggerate its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its admirable properties are every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This water, which is made of the finest and most delicate aromatics of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly distinguished by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its reviving power. It possesses essentially the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a superior degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste, to all known cosmetics. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its odoriferous and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effect by means of a compress in burns, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the wind, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the part affected.

☞Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.
Sept 1 tf

Mr. Whitman's Address,

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

BOOKS.

DOMESTIC Manners in America, by Mrs. Trollope.

Also, the Excellency of the Liturgy. Four discourses preached before the University of Cambridge in November, 1811. Also, a University Sermon; containing the Churchman's Confession or an appeal to the Liturgy. By Rev. Charles Simon, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Second Am. edition.

Also, Remarks made on a Tour to Prairie Du Chien, thence to Washington City, in 1829; by Caleb Atwater, late Commissioner employed by the U. S. to negotiate with the Indians of the Mississippi for the purchase of Mineral Country, and author of Western Antiquities.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. july 14

London Satin Beaver Hats.

JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats, a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street.

april 14 tf

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA tf mar 5

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months, and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made to enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

The Parisian Bear's Grease!

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE HAIR.

OF all the inventions which are daily offered to the Public, there is none which possess the virtue of making the Hair grow *thick, long and glossy* except the true Bear's Grease.

This article has always been acknowledged to be the most beneficial to preserve, thicken, and beautify the Hair, rendering it soft and easy to curl, without the application of curling irons which in a little time injures the beauty of the hair by singing and burning it, and in many cases changes the color. Its redish hue, which is natural, it being a mixture of the blood that is found in the Grease, and possesses *the true renovating power for quickening the roots of the hair.*

The manner of using it is to take a piece as big as a small pea, apply it as near the roots of the hair as possible, and by a few repetitions the astonishing virtue of this production will disclose itself.

Manufactured only by Dissey & Piver, Paris, and their genuine is put up in beautiful Porcelain pots, with their name and address.

They have just supplied the subscriber, with a new and fresh supply. E. V. ASHTON,
feb 18 is&ostf 130, Washington street.

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Klosterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater. England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

John A. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall.)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

The Genuine Oxygen Soap.

THE Oxygen Soap, as a cosmetic, and for shaving, stands unrivalled. It is a composition in which pure caustic alkali is exhibited in its mildest form, united with a large portion of Oxygen—a substance so well known to be essential to life, that it has obtained in its gaseous form, the name of vital air.

All acquainted with the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, are aware of the effect the inspiration of pure Oxygen Gas has on the human system; through the medium of the lungs, it invigorates the blood and causes a free and healthy circulation—it imparts to it its principles of vitality and gives its peculiar scarlet hue. Some celebrated French Physicians have recommended the respiration of Oxygen Gas as a sovereign remedy in all consumptive cases.

So in external applications, especially when aided by the cleansing virtues of Soap, it has a similar effect, it renders the skin soft and pliable, and preserves it in a healthy state; it gives it the bloom and purity of youth, and by its invigorating and strengthening qualities, enables the skin to perform its functions, known to be so necessary in the economy of nature for the preservation of beauty and the enjoyment of health. It removes all cutaneous eruptions, and is recommended as the best remedy for roughness of the hands, freckles, &c. that has ever been offered to the public.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street, has just received a fresh supply of the Oxygen Soap, and for sale by the dozen or single square at reduced prices.

July 7

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited for the spring trade. tf mar 26

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted. tf Nov 19

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XV. of the New England Magazine, for September.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers,—Art. I. Europe. II. Saul Knapp—the Life of a Yankee. III. Domestic Manners of the French. IV. Common Schools V. My Books. VI. Torquemada; a Tale of the Peninsular War. VII. Fragments of New England Eclogues. VIII. The White Sulphur Springs. IX. Green Peas and other Matters. X. Nancy Gale. XI. Blue Deviled Retrospections. XII. Harvard College Forty Years Ago. XIII. A Leaf from an old Almanac. XIV. Virtue's Ghost.

Monthly Record—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States—South Carolina—Georgia—Illinois.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Universities and Colleges. XVIII. Miscellanies. XIX. Obituary Notices. XX. Our File. sept 1

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards, Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Outcast—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editorial Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at COTTONS & BARNARD'S, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

Encyclopædia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E. Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14